

# DIDSBURY PIONEER

VOL. XV

DIDSBURY, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 11th, 1917

No. 28

## N. A. COOK, Butcher

Special for this week home made  
**Bologna and Pork Sausage**  
**Fresh Meat at a Reduced Price**

The prices of cattle and hogs have dropped. We have therefore reduced the price of certain cuts of beef and pork. Come in and let us tell you about it.

Highest cash prices paid for Hides, Eggs and Poultry.

LEUSZLER BLOCK

Telephone 127

## Make Hay

With a

**Massey-Harris  
Mower and Rake**

We have the most durable and the highest speed mower on the market. Special features:—Wide carriage—wheels follow wagon track; extra length sections and ledger plates, giving more cutting edge. Our rake is unequalled for ease of handling and good work.

**Massey-Harris Co.**

**McClaine-Wrigglesworth Co.**

AGENTS -o- DIDSBURY

## Stop--Read!

I will take your milk or cream fifty-two weeks in the year and will give you in exchange the best service, highest prices, accurate tests and prompt returns. What more do you want? An enquiry costs nothing. Call and see me, or Phone 23, before consigning your shipments.

## CLOVERHILL CREAMERY

DIDSBURY ALBERTA.

R. LeBlanc, Proprietor.

## Rosebud School Report

Promotion examinations, Room 3.  
Into Grade VI—Ruth Brubacher, Winnie Moyle, Thelma Sexsmith, Orlando Hehn, Ida Gertz, Irene Walder, Elmer Mack, Marjorie Good.

Into Grade V—Edith Anderson, Grace Hunsperger, Granville Paton, Tom Reed, Melvin Ness, Frank Burrell, Annie Ness, Eva Dick, Fern Stauffer, Arthur Amacher, Laura Liesemer, Ruby Hunsperger, Lillie Mack, Jacob Dick, Orville Geiger, Hugh Morton, Allene Storie, Bernice Murdock, Alleen Schmelke, Lucille Smith, Evelyn Liesemer, Kathleen Osmond, Lyle Cressman.

H. C. LIESEMER, Teacher.

Tomorrow is the glorious Twelfth of July. How is it going to be celebrated this year?

A grand dance will be held in the Opera house on Friday, July 13. Refreshments will be served at the usual prices. Tickets, \$1. Go and have a good time.

The Woman's Institute will meet at the Red Cross rooms at 2 p. m., on July 12. Miss Mona Wilson will give a recitation, the roll call is to be answered by cake recipes and don't forget the question box. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

Excursion to Banff—your last chance—Wednesday, July 18. Fare from Didsbury—Adults \$2.50, children \$1.30. Train leaves Didsbury 6:44 a. m.; returning leaves Banff at 7:30 p. m. Last chance to see Banff at this exceptionally low rate this season. Get your tickets at the depot.

## U. F. A. Picnic

Watch this space for announcement of U. F. A. Picnic.

C. F. RENNIE,  
Secretary.

## AROUND THE TOWN

132 tickets for Banff were sold here last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Spink are spending a holiday in Calgary.

R. B. Martin, of Banff, was renewing acquaintances for a few days.

Mrs. H. W. Gabel are spending a week at Swallow, on a visit to friends in that vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Studer left last Saturday for a visit to Winnipeg and other points.

Peter Friesen, a former resident of this district, but now of Gouletown, Sask., was in town during the week.

Jacob Neufeld and wife, of Sunny-slope returned this morning from a visit to the old folks east of Winnipeg.

Watch for sale bill of A. A. Dyck, 13 miles east of Didsbury. 50 head cattle, 15 head horses. Clear out sale—July 21st.

A large number of our townspeople took in the Chautauqua at Olds last week. The entertainment was declared to be exceptionally good.

Mrs. G. Nixon and little daughter Gwen, of Edmonton, and Miss Bertha Clarke, of Fort Saskatchewan, are visiting Dr. and Mrs. Clarke.

Ladies and Misses white canvas dress shoes and pumps will be sold at a big cut this week, \$1.50 a pair, at J. V. Berscht's store. Watch our window.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One Overland, model 83; one Overland, model 85; one Maxwell; one Russell; one Studebaker; a number of Fords.—W. A. LESLIE.

The Misses Clara and Reta Cummings have returned from Calgary and with them came their mother, Mrs. Cummings and little sister Jean, of Heath, Alta. The latter will spend a short time visiting here.

The anniversary services of the West-erdale Methodist church will be held next Sunday, July 15. Two services—at 11 a. m. and 3 p. m. Rev. Thos. Powell, a former pastor, but now of Bankview church, Calgary, will conduct both services.

A grand ball will be held in the big barn, on the No. 100 place, half a mile east and two miles south of Didsbury, on Friday, July 20. Proceeds in aid of the Red Cross Fund. Ladies are requested to bring sandwiches and cake. Tickets, including supper, \$1. Everybody welcome.

## Red Cross Fund

The amount realized on July 1st, being Red Cross day throughout the Empire, was as follows:

House to house canvass.....\$ 247 05  
Westerdale Municipality, (per A. McNaughton)..... 500 00

Total.....\$ 747 05

E. M. Stump,  
Sec.-Treas. Red Cross Society.

## Mrs. Wm. McIntyre Has Passed Away.

It is our sad duty this week to record the death of one of our most estimable citizens in the passing away of Mrs. Wm. McIntyre, who died in Holy Cross hospital, Calgary, on Monday last, July 9, after a brief illness, at the age of 46 years and 9 months.

She had been fifteen years a resident of Didsbury, having accompanied her husband here from Manitoba, whither they had come three years previously from Amprior, Ontario. She was one of our first settlers and always took an active part in everything a woman could do for the betterment of the community. She was not only esteemed, but beloved by her fellow women workers in every Christian and noble work.

She was a consistent member of the Presbyterian church, patient and faithful in the discharge of all her Christian duties, a good wife and a wise and loving mother. She leaves a dearly beloved husband and a family of five children—three girls and two boys, who all live at home—to mourn her loss.

The funeral will take place from the family home tomorrow afternoon, July 12, at two o'clock; and proceed to Didsbury cemetery. It is expected that Rev. Mr. Hartley, of Ogden, a former pastor of the deceased, will assist Rev. Mr. Marshall at the funeral ceremonies.

## What Lack We Yet?

Canada has got away to a good start on its second half-century of national life.

In spite of the fact that racial feeling is running high over the conscription bill and one-third of the population of Canada is violently inflamed on account of it, there is every reason to believe that the irritation is all on the surface and will quickly subside.

There have been ominous rumblings that are supposed to indicate the near approach of a general strike, but labor conditions in Canada were never more peaceful—in fact, no sooner had Canada made the turn, than the coal miners' strike that threatened to "shiver the timbers" of thousands in the western provinces during the coming winter was declared off and the men went back to work. We do not mean to infer from this that there will be no more labor disputes in Canada. As long as the animal known as "the high cost of living" is kicking itself loose from all restraint there must be readjustments and repairs—the wage schedule must be revised from time to time at the demand of the men, in spite of the desire of the employers to have a permanent wage scale.

Two of the leaders in the educational life of the community, the resident ministers, have expressed themselves as follows in regard to the great things Canada has done in the past and what remains for her to do in the future:

Rev. L. P. Amaker, pastor of the Evangelical church, says: "Much has been accomplished since Confederation, but there is still much to be done. Acts of Parliament promoting public health, education, temperance and sobriety have been passed. The Liquor Act is of greatest significance to us in Alberta. We need a virile education of the youth of our land in order to insure a strong moral and spiritual citizenship. The conditions of a blessed life must be presented and attention must be given to the laws of righteousness."

Rev. D. H. Marshall, the Presbyterian church minister, says: "In Canada we have a nation of which we have much reason to be proud, not only because of its vast extent of territory, its great material wealth and its wonderful development, but also because of the character of its people, their sense of responsibility, their capacity for sacrifice and their devotion to their country and the good of humanity at large. It is not enough to think of our material resources, we must think of our men—men with the divine indwelling who thus become qualified and inspired to meet to the full their social obligation."

## Reiber---Finkbeiner

The following item of interest to Pioneer readers appeared in last week's issue of the Hanna Herald:

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the parsonage of the Metropolitan church, Monday, July 2nd, when Rev. C. S. Finkbeiner tied the nuptial bow between Mr. Sanford Reiber, of Airdrie, Alta., second son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Reiber, of Didsbury, Alta., and Miss Mabel Finkbeiner, eldest daughter of Rev. and Mrs. C. S. Finkbeiner.

At 5 o'clock the bridal couple entered the drawing room to the strains

of Mendelssohn's wedding march, played by Miss Edna Stanley, of Hanna. The bride looked charming in a very becoming costume of silk crepe de chene overlace and carried a bouquet of roses. Little Pearl Finkbeiner, sister of the bride, was flower girl and was tastefully attired in white silk. After the ceremony the guests enjoyed a sumptuous wedding dinner. The wedding gifts were well chosen, valuable and useful.

Mr. and Mrs. Reiber left Tuesday morning for Banff before returning to their home in Airdrie. They carry with them the hearty good wishes of many for their happiness and prosperity.

## BIRTHS

CKONSCHEH—On Sunday, June 24th, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Ckonschuh, a daughter.

REIMER—On Wednesday, June 27th, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Reimer, of Elkton, a daughter.

FRANKLIN—On Tuesday, July 3rd, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Franklin, a son.

SHIELDS—On Tuesday, July 3rd, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Shields, a daughter.

## W. S. Durrer

**UNDERTAKER AND  
EMBALMER**

Residence Opposite Fire Hall

Phone 140

DIDSBURY, -o- ALTA.

## BUSINESS LOCALS

**50 A LINE IN ADVANCE  
IN THIS COLUMN**

No advertisement taken for less than 25c.

**WANT** to lease a farm suitable for dairying. State locality and give description of property. Address F. W. BICKNELL, Cayley, Alta.

**INFORMATION** leading to the recovery of the following will be rewarded: 1 black mare branded with an acorn on right hip and 0 (goose egg) on left ribs. 1 bay mare branded with an acorn on the right hip, 4 white half stockings, white strip down face. WM. H. DAVIS.

**WANTED**—A quiet, gentle pony that can be ridden by child. Apply Pioneer Office.

**HORSES** taken to pasture. Enquire E. E. Wilson, Didsbury.

**STOCK** taken to pasture on two miles east and half mile south of Didsbury. Apply E. D. ANDERS S, Didsbury.

**WANTED**—Eggs. We will pay the highest cash price. A. A. Ferrin, egg dealer, Didsbury.

## HOUSE TO TRADE

Four lots (100 foot frontage) with large house two storeys, 13 rooms, steam heated, water system with bath, good well. Free of all encumbrances. Will trade for farm property. Apply Mrs. J. SEES, Drumheller.

## UNION BANK

OF CANADA

**When will You Save if you don't Save NOW?**

Though your salary or income will no doubt increase, so will your expenses—and many find that the latter more than keep pace with the former. Now is the time to start a Reserve Fund—and the Savings Department of the Union Bank of Canada is the place to keep it.

Deposit the extra you have on hand now—you can open an account with any sum, down to one dollar—and draw interest on it. DIDSBURY BRANCH

T. W. Cuncannon, Manager  
Carstairs Branch—J. B. Wilson, Mgr.





Has been Canada's favorite yeast for more than forty years.

Enough for 5c. to produce 50 large loaves of fine, wholesome nourishing home made bread. Do not experiment, there is nothing just as good.

EW GILLET CO. LTD.  
TORONTO, ONT.  
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

### The Turtle Auto

Bullets Cannot Hit This Strange War Machine

One of the weirdest looking machines yet devised for use in the world war is being built for the allies in France and Flanders. It is known as the "Turtle Auto," not from its lack of speed, but from its shape. The car is so designed that every part is curved in such a way that a projectile will glance off. No matter from what side or angle a shell is fired, the curved lines of the Turtle auto will offer but a slight resistance. The bullet will glance up or down or horizontally.

The driver sees through a periscope and is entirely protected from bullets. Besides the chauffeur the car contains four soldiers who wield rifles through small portholes and man a four inch gun that can be fired at any angle. It will be interesting to learn what weapon or device the Germans will evolve to combat the "Turtle car," which is said to have been the invention of an American.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

### Stimulate Interest In Live Stock

A Circuit of Fall Fairs Through the West Will Encourage Exhibition

The board of the Saskatchewan Winter Fair, of which Hon. W. C. Southey is chairman, proposes to offer the following prizes at the Winter Fair to be held Dec. 4, 5 and 6, 1917: Horses \$4,000; cattle \$2,500; sheep \$1,000; hogs \$800; and poultry \$2,000. This is a record for prize money over last winter's fair of \$5,000 in prize money. The classification is the same as being offered at the Regina fair. This is the first of the Western winter fairs to be held in the fall.

A circuit of fall fairs, consisting of Regina, Saskatoon and Calgary, has been formed. This will encourage the exhibitors to show at all three places.

In addition to the regular prizes for registered stock, provision has been made for graded stock, which will permit of all farmers exhibiting. One of the special features is the boys' and girls' exhibition, open to boy residents of Canada.



### For Building Up Quickly

probably the very best food you can select is

Grape-Nuts.

It contains the mineral salts and energy values—all the nutriment of whole wheat and barley—digests easily and quickly, and the flavor is delicious.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

W. N. U. 1163

### Food Shortage in Germany

Three Hundred Thousand Poor Children in Berlin

There is no need to exaggerate the hunger condition of the Fatherland. It is revealed day by day in the press, and the following are a few facts culled from the most reputable papers in Berlin and elsewhere: 125,000 Berlin workers struck as a protest against the reduced bread ration; bakers' shop windows were smashed and their contents greedily devoured by famished boys and girls; many towns are prohibiting the arrival of visitors, and it is a crime to smuggle food into such towns; Lamsuth, in Silesia, has notified the summer resorts within its jurisdiction that they must not cater for guests this year; and Berlin has set apart \$250,000 to defray the expense of sending 300,000 children into the country to obtain nourishment and fresh air. And these facts could be added to by the bushel. In one town no butter has been in the stores for five weeks. In the poor neighborhoods of Munich cheese is no longer on sale. Milk is sold at prohibitive prices. A mother was fined 10 marks for consuming more than a half pint on one day for her family of five.

### THIN-BLOODED MEN AND WOMEN

Need the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make

Thin-blooded people do not remain so from choice but from indifference, in some cases from despair. People who are pale, languid, with palpitation of the heart, some difficulty in breathing and a tendency to be easily tired are suffering from thin blood. They need only the resolution to take the right treatment and stick to it until cured. The remedy that can be relied upon is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. With every dose they make new blood, and new blood means health and strength. The red cheeks, good appetite, increased weight and strength that follow the use of these pills prove their great value to thin-blooded people. Here is an example: Mrs. J. McDonald, Jr., Hay, Ont., says: "I honestly believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life. Some years ago I had anaemia, and as I did not realize the seriousness of the trouble I soon became a complete wreck. I got so weak I could hardly walk, I neither ate nor slept well, and could not go up stairs without stopping to rest. At times I had an almost unbearable pain in my back and would have to remain in bed. I suffered almost constantly from a dull headache, and when sweeping if I would stoop to pick up anything I would get so dizzy that I would have to catch hold of something to keep from falling. At times my heart would beat so fast that I would have a smothering sensation. My eyes were sunken and my hands and limbs would be swollen in the mornings. I tried several kinds of medicine without benefit and my friends thought I would not recover. Then I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and before long could see and feel that they were helping me. I gladly continued the use of the pills until I was completely cured and I cannot say enough in their praise, and I strongly recommend them to all run down girls and women."

You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### War as Tuberculosis Cure

Outdoor Life of Soldierly Results in Remarkable Cures

Some months ago the British medical journal told remarkable tales of recoveries from tuberculosis made by British soldiers in France. Now it is interesting to read the opinions expressed at the New York Academy of Medicine that tubercular persons, unless seriously affected, need not expect to be exempt from conscription on account of physical disability. Sir William Osler was quoted to the effect that army life often results in a complete cure of tuberculosis.

Tuberculosis is an indoor disease, a disease that follows man's stupid habit of shutting himself off with glass and walls from fresh air and sunlight. In protecting himself from the elements the human animal has covered his existence to his bacterial enemies, and consumption has become the great white plague. War is relieving us of many artificial and artificialities, and is introducing us to the kindly elements. Hence the recovery under otherwise favorable conditions of the tubercular soldier in the field. War is required to shake the credit of Dr. Osler, says another opinion. "The military profession is a country trouble than many occupations of civil life." These many occupations of civil life are crying out to be made as healthful as war was. Calgary News-Telegraph.

"Why are you putting that back in your hat?" "I always put one in when I check in. So far this hat has cost me \$190.10."

### Conscription in U. S.

Rude and Harsh Measures are Necessary in War Time

In legalizing conscription during the war by an overwhelming majority in both houses congress has exhibited the common sense and the power of quick adjustment which in an emergency Americans can usually be depended on to exhibit. War is a rude and harsh business, and people who decide to wage war must follow up the decision with rude and harsh measures. The authorization of recruiting by compulsion is interpreted by one group as a triumph for democracy and by another as its irretrievable defeat. It is neither. Congress has not accepted the principle of universal military service; it has only adopted the expedient of a selective draft during the war. As soon as the war is over the question as to how American armies are to be recruited will be re-opened; and a new decision will have to be reached based upon international political conditions at that time and the enduring international responsibilities of the United States.—From the New Republic.

### WIRE CUTS

on Horses, Cattle, &c. quickly cured by EGYPTIAN LINIMENT  
For Sale by All Dealers  
Douglas & Co., Prop'rs, Napanee, Ont.  
(Free Sample on Request)

### Quite a Difference

Did you notice that in the Kaiser's telegram to the Crown Prince he speaks of carrying through the "fight for existence to a glorious end." No longer domination, spread of culture, and at that, you notice, but merely "existence." There is a world of blasted hopes to be read in that phrase, which may well give the Allies heart.—London Sunday Telegram

The Pill That Leads Them All.—Pills are the most portable and compact of all medicines, and when easy to take are the most acceptable of preparations. But they must attest their power to be popular. As Par-melee's Vegetable Pills are the most popular of all pills they must fully meet all requirements. Accurately compounded and composed of ingredients proven to be effective in regulating the digestive organs, there is no surer medicine to be had anywhere.

### A Bang From Bangs

Booth—I nearly died laughing last night.  
Bangs—Which one of your jokes were you laughing at?

Reduced by Asthma.—The constant strain of asthma brings the patient to a dreadful state of hopeless exhaustion. Early use should be made of Kellogg's Asthma Remedy, which more than any other acts quickly and surely on the air passages and brings blessed relief and comfort. No home where asthma is present in the least degree should be without this great remedy.

### Not All Gone

Reported: I am told that your trusted adviser has left the bank.  
Bank President—Has he? Thank heaven we have the building to sign with again.

"I am thinking of writing some fugitive poetry."  
"Don't bother. Nobody will be running after it."

### WOMAN COULD HARDLY STAND

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Fulton, N. Y.—"Why will women pay out their money for treatment and receive no benefit, when so many have proved that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will make them well? For over a year I suffered so from female weakness I could hardly stand and was afraid to go on the street alone. Doctors were useless and only an operation would help me, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has proved it otherwise. I am now perfectly well and can do any kind of work."—Mrs. NELLIE PHILIPS, care of R. A. Rider, R.F.D. No. 5, Fulton, N. Y.

We wish every woman who suffers from female troubles, nervousness, backache or the blues could see the letters written by women made well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If you have bad symptoms and do not understand the cause, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for helpful advice given free.

for Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes

Looks Better Lasts Longer Easy to use Best for Shoes

2 IN 1 WHITE SHOE DRESSING

E. DALLEY CO. OF CANADA LTD. HAMILTON, CAN.

### Viviani's Appeal

To Canadians

The Great Struggle for the Cause of Justice

Deeply impressive were Viviani's closing words—his direct message and appeal to Canadians. With arms outstretched, he leaned towards the parliamentarians. "Ye Canadians who listen to me," he cried in quivering tones; "ye freemen who sit in this parliament, pray mark my words. I realize that you are farther away than we from the battlefields. The roar of guns does not reach your ears. You do not see the return of hosts of wounded men. But, morally speaking, you are just as close as we are to the fray. Confronting one another—you and us—we have democracy and democracy in a life-and-death struggle. Should, perchance the freemen fail to win, democracy and universal justice will go down to defeat at the same time. It was in the cause of justice that, at all epochs, we drew the sword. It was in the cause of justice that Britain and France, together with their noble allies, entered the war. It is to enable the children of men to enjoy well-assured and prolonged peace that we are fighting."

Looking up to the crowded galleries, peopled by many women, Viviani again stretched forth his arms. "Mothers," he pleaded, "now listen to me. It is for your children's freedom to secure peace and liberty for mankind that a whole generation is giving its life today making the supreme sacrifice. Let pious thoughts accompany those who go to the front. All laudatory epithets have been exhausted. There is nothing left to say in their praise other than that many have given their lives for a sacred cause, and others are still fighting for the salvation of all mankind—fighting for justice, fighting for truth, fighting for right. Their fame and their courage must ever be an immortal example to all men."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

London Servant—If you please, ma'am, an official from the government condemnation economy board to inspect the cruet!

All mothers can put away anxiety regarding their suffering children when they have Mother Graves' Worm Expeller to give relief. Its effects are sure and lasting.

Where The Wheat Comes From

"There is land enough in the great hard wheat belt of the prairie country west of the Red River and Lake Winnipeg to produce a very large portion of the world's wheat demand. Scientific agriculturists say that this is the largest continuous expanse of rich soil on the American continent," says Sir George Foster, Minister of Trade and Commerce for Canada.

I was cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT. MRS. A. LIVINGSTONE, Lot 5, P. E. I.

I was cured of a severe attack of Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Mahone Bay. JOHN MADER

I was cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT. JOSHUA A. WYNACHEL, Bridgewater.

### "Buying Hogs"

Sooner or later the packer and slaughterer are going to buy hogs subject to the post mortem inspection, and the hog raiser who continues to raise his hogs with tuberculosis material should be made to sustain the loss arising from his lack of knowledge, skepticism or indifference.

When the packer buys subject to the post mortem results the intelligent hog raiser will get more for his healthy hogs than he does now, and the careless breeder will get less for his tuberculous hogs, which is as it should be.—Dr. John R. Mohle, Asst. Chief U.S. Bureau of Animal Industry.

### ARLINGTON

WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS  
Do away with all Laundry Bills. When they become soiled just wash them with soap and water. No ironing necessary. Suitable for those of the most fastidious taste as they look as good as new. Ask your dealer for them.  
ARLINGTON CO. OF CANADA, Limited  
Fraser Avenue, Toronto

### STAMMERING

or stuttering overcome positively. Our natural methods permanently restore natural speech. Graduate pupils everywhere. Free advice and literature.  
THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE  
KITCHENER, CANADA

### COOK'S COTTON ROOT COMPOUND

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength. No. 1, 2, 3. No. 3, 35 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid in plain package on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address THE COOK MEDICINE CO. Toronto, Ont. (Formerly H. H. Cook)

### TYPHOID

is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy of the Cutter Vaccine. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from us, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. THE CUTLER LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CAL. PRODUCING VACCINES & SERUMS UNDER U. S. GOV. LICENSE

### THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, N-1, N-2, N-3

Used in French Hospitals with great success. Cures Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Migraine, Headache, Stomachic, Blood Poison, Piles, Eczema, Scabies, Ringworm, Skin Diseases, etc. Write for FREE BOOK TO DR. LE CLERCQ, 1100 St. James Street, Montreal, P. Q. (Canada). THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, N-1, N-2, N-3. BE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD "THERAPION" IS ON BOTTLE. GOVT. STAMP APPLIED TO ALL GENUINE FACETS.

### BOOK ON DOG DISEASES

And How to Feed  
Mailed free to any address by the Author  
H. CLAY GLOVER CO., Inc.  
118 West 31st Street, New York

### MONEY ORDERS

It is always safe to send a Dominion Express Money Order. Five dollar costs three cents.

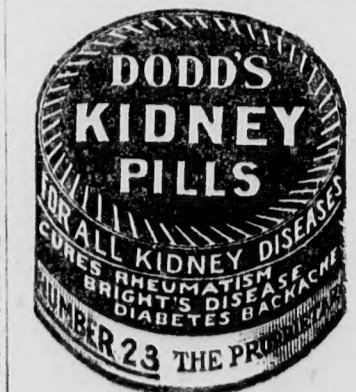
### Setting a Good Example

Action of C. P. R. an Incentive to Everyone

Mr. Charles H. Webster, secretary of the Live Stock Section of the Winnipeg Industrial Bureau, advises that he has been informed that the C. P. R., living up to the aims and objects of the Live Stock Section of the Bureau, have discontinued serving on any of their menus, veal, suckling pig, young lambs and squabs.

The order is taking place on all their lake boats, Pacific and Atlantic steamers, B.C. coast steamers, B.C. lake steamers, C. P. R. dining cars and C. P. R. hotels.

It is needless to say that when a large corporation like the C. P. R. takes such drastic steps that it should be an incentive to everyone to assist in a movement of this kind for preserving young animals, and also increasing the live stock production of our country.





# WAR WILL CONTINUE LONG TIME IS OPINION OF MANY AUTHORITIES

LORD NORTHCLIFFE VENTURES A PREDICTION

Believes that the War is Just One of a Series, and that Political Upheavals and Revolutions will Occur in Most of Belligerent Countries, and Conditions will Improve

More than a year ago, a prominent Toronto soldier, returning wounded, replied to the question of a bore as to the length of the war: "Well, I don't know how long it will last, but I think the first seven years will be the worst." At the time the report was made the proper answer was, "Har, har!" Now, there is another answer. Several authorities are predicting a war that will last for two or three years more. The latest of them is Lord Northcliffe, who has been astonishingly correct as regards the development of the war in many phases. He thinks the war will continue for some time yet. In an article he contributes for the New York Tribune he makes a comparison with the American Civil War. He says that in that conflict both sides were unready and that it continued for four years. At the outset it had been expected by some optimists to last for six weeks. He argues that the measure of preparedness is to be considered when the probable length of the war is being discussed. In other words, if the unprepared South against tremendous odds, could last four years, how long can Germany hold out, having prepared for forty years?

When Lord Northcliffe writes for American readers a reasonable discount is necessary. He loves American readers, which is natural for any writer. He also wants American readers to love him, and in the process he will not spare his own countrymen. On the whole, Lord Northcliffe is doing a good work in the United States through the medium of the papers which carry his opinions to the nation. Two years ago his papers were thrown out of clubs and hotels; he was burned in effigy, and was for a few weeks competitor of Hindenburg for the prize of the best hated man in England. Events proved that his criticism of the British administration was right. His papers were restored to popularity. Soon it became apparent that his criticism had been well-founded. Suggestions he had made were adopted. So, if today or tomorrow he seems to be unduly fond of American methods, we may only hope that if these methods fail, he will not hesitate to speak as frankly to the American public as he did to the British public.

He looks for a long war. He says that the three great events of the war to date have been the wonderful defence put up by France, the entrance of five British nations into the war on the side of England—Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and the minor colonies and India—and the slow arousing of the United States and its entry into the fray. He says in reference to the submarine campaign, that in England they do not take it seriously enough, and that in the United States they take it too seriously. He contends that the submarine cannot win the war. He compares it with the thrust upon Calais and the attack upon Paris. They were, in his opinion, mere secondary thoughts, devised after the grand plan of the German army had failed. The grand plan was the capture of Paris.

Lord Northcliffe says that the war is just one of a series of wars. The submarine campaign, he considers a mere phase, and he does not believe that it can achieve anything. Already it has produced a revolution in Russia, an upheaval compared with which the French revolution was a tremor. He believes that other upheavals will follow and that revolutions will continue to accompany the war to the end. In his view it is impossible to conduct such a tremendous and long-sustained war without political revolutions in most of the belligerent countries. He believes, too, what most of us believe, that one of the results of the struggle will be an improvement in the condition of the working classes. They will be contented no longer to accept the wages that were offered them before the war. They will demand greater percentage of the profits which they create. They will get what they demand.

This article is entitled "How the World Shall Kill Its Prussian Cobra," and he asks his readers to imagine that the allies are dealing with a cobra, or, in other words, with a state that will spare no effort to gain its point. A few days ago the Queen or Greece said that her brother was fighting for his dynasty. In the light he has with him the ruling classes of Germany. They feel that they are fighting for their lives. When a cobra is fighting for its life it is idle to suppose that it will take into account any rules of the game. The recent German order that all hospital ships will be sunk is an illustration of the point raised by Lord Northcliffe. We in Canada have not yet come to this pass. We are fighting for our country, or for our honor, or for democracy,

or for representation by population, or for the greatest good to the greatest number, or for some other noble abstraction. We fight well for them. Do we fight as we would fight for our lives? That is how Germany is fighting, and we have to fight the way Germany is fighting before we can beat Germany.—Toronto Mail and Empire.

## Russian Monks to be Sent to the Battlefront

Criminal Prisoners Allowed to Join the Army

All the monks of Russia will be sent to the front to serve in the department of sanitation, according to orders issued by the Russian war ministry. Lay brothers will be recruited as soldiers. Recently the monks demanded equal political rights with the lay population, including the vote, and they have been giving other marked evidences of revolutionary zeal.

Five hundred criminal prisoners in the province of Nizhni-Novgorod have petitioned the government that they be sent to join the army. A special commission has examined and accepted 300 of those who signed the petition.

A novel measure to suppress thievery in the soldiers' barracks has been put into practice in Petrograd. A captured thief was forced to walk along the Nevsky Prospect bearing placards with the inscription: "I stole sugar and shoes from the soldiers." After the ordeal was given to him and he was released on his promise to be good. A similar story comes from Bessarabia, where a clerk of the war organization was accused of stealing a horse. A yard was placed about his neck, and he was exhibited on a platform erected in a public square.

The palace of Keshinsky, property of the dancer and favorite of Empress Nicholas, which had served as a stronghold for the adherents of Nicholas, the radical Socialist leader, is on the point of being surrendered to its rightful owner. After a long process in the courts the keys were delivered to the woman, who was permitted to examine the premises.

## Young America Would Lend a Hand

California Youths Would Help to Work Alberta Farms

Following the example of three hundred students of the Illinois Agricultural College, who are now in Western Canada, helping in agricultural operations, nearly 100 stout-hearted boys down in Pasadena, California, would like to come to Alberta for the summer and help out on the farms, says the Edmonton Journal. The physical director of the high school in that city has written to the board of trade asking if there is any need of their services in the Edmonton district or other parts of the province. He says the boys are between sixteen and twenty years of age, and have felt the promptings of war time patriotism to the extent of being willing to offer themselves for farm service wherever they may be wanted most. The fact that Alberta has appealed to them as a first choice is taken as a pleasant indication of the feeling across the line toward this part of allied Canada, and Secretary Fisher will assure the young Californians that their action is appreciated. It is possible, however, that the harvest season in Alberta will be too late to come within the school holiday period, and so the offer may not prove acceptable.

## Importance of Constantinople

It is idle for statesmen to talk of concluding a permanent peace upon the basis of straightening out the tangle in northern France and Belgium and Poland, and dismissing as something of secondary importance the mighty knot which ties not one or two, but all three of these empires to Constantinople. Let us face the fact. Until very other knot in the present conflict, and leave untied this troublesome knot in the capital of the Near East, and the ending of the present war will be the beginning of preparations for a war even greater. —North American Review.

Maud—Miss Olden thinks that hotel clerk just lovely.

Ethel—Why so?

Maud—He wrote opposite her name on the hotel register, Suite 10.

Cholly—I made a perfect fool of myself today.

Miss Keen—There! I always said you could make something of your self if you kept on trying.

## German Delusions

The Blindly Obedient Belief of the German People in Their War Lords

There can be no hope of genuine reform in Germany until an overwhelming majority realize and admit the absurdity of their present belief that their country, after exhausting every possible means of keeping the peace, was forced to defend herself against a ring of jealous enemies. That delusion is the foundation stone upon which the government have reared their whole gigantic structure of falsehood. People will fight equally hard for their beliefs whether those beliefs be right or wrong, and until this foundation stone is torn away the combination of millions of blindly obedient industrial human ants, putting all their faith in a set of unscrupulously ambitious leaders, will continue to be a firebrand in the society of nations. This stone is so firmly set that it cannot be moved until Germany is forced to admit that she is defeated.

While the majority of Germans, while at the British blockade of the German stomach, they delight in their own government's blockade of the German mind. If a "neutral" comes to England from Germany he is asked by everyone he meets, "How are things really there?" Reverse the proceeding and the average German would not think of seeking information. Only ideas with the made in Germany label are good enough for him.

The entrance of the United States will have no immediate effect of depression upon the German people. Since the first winter of the war they have been educated to the belief that America has been doing practically all she could against them.—D. Thomas Curran in London Daily Mail.

## "Justice for Everyone"

Roosevelt Outlines Rearrangement of Europe After the War

"Justice for everyone" should be the keynote of peace terms for Germany, says Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, in an article entitled "The Flag on the Firing Line," in the June issue of the Metropolitan Magazine. "The Prussianized Germany of the Hohenzollerns," says he, "is shown itself more the enemy of freedom, humanity, justice and international right than was Napoleon's France. Let us strive for the peace of justice and of international right. Did they but know it, the German people themselves would benefit by our victory; and especially the people of South Germany and Austria, who would be free from the tyranny of Prussia and would be guaranteed their rights."

"Belgium and France must have restored all that has been taken from them. The Turk must leave Europe—a democratic Russia at Constantinople would threaten no harm. Armenia should be free and autonomous. Austria is not a country, but a knot of nationalities, of which two tyrannize over the others. Let the Hungarians keep Transylvania and the Austrians German Austria. Let the Italians have the Trentino and Trieste. Let there be a great Serbia, a great Bulgaria, a great Rumania."

"Poland should once more be a nation, which should include all of the Polish lands, and have an outlet to the Baltic through old Polish Prussia, old West Prussia, East Prussia, which is German, would be unavoidably separated from the other German lands, but it could be kept united with them politically, by arrangements for through railway traffic, such as we have with Canada, on one international railroad."

"The Germans would keep Germany, would lose nothing but the right to oppress others, would suffer no injustice. Ireland should have Home Rule. Sick justice for everyone, the Dane of North Schleswig, the Finn, the Ustian, the Caucasian in Russia. Endeavor to secure a guarantee of real religious freedom and fair play alike for Catholic, Protestant, Orthodox, Greek and Jew."

## Almost as Good

The sergeant-major was inspecting the men on bay parade, and was seeing that their "locks" were well trimmed. Everything was going all right until one Tommy who badly needed a hair cut marched up and fixed the "large" sum of one shilling as his weekly allowance. This was due to his having been in debt. "Well," said the sergeant-major, "saying that you've lifted such a small pay I can't very well ask you to get your hair cut, but for goodness sake buy a pennyworth of hairpins."

## True to Life

Sandy had been photographed, and he was looking intently at his likeness when Tam Macpherson came along.

"What's that ye livin'?" he asked.

"My photo," replied Sandy. "What d'ye think o' it?"

"Man, it's fine," exclaimed Tam. "It's right like ye. Ah! what micht the likes o' they cost?"

"I dinna ken," replied Sandy. "I dinna payed for them yet."

"Man," said Tam, more grimly than ever, "it's awfu' like ye!"

# PALESTINE FOR JEWISH NATION MAY SOON BECOME A REALITY

REPUBLIC OF JUDEA WOULD BE ESTABLISHED

The World War May Bring Fruition to the Idea that has Persisted Through Many Centuries, and Many Believe Hope of Jews Is Within Reach

The Republic of Judea or the Republic of Israel, a home-ruled nation—under the protectorate of the United States of America. Site: The land of their fathers. Palestine; capital, Jerusalem.

The world war in the view of many seems about to bring true the dream that has persisted through the centuries that the Jew has wandered the earth. He is about to have his own home back again, to live there or visit in security. That this security should be maintained by America is the idea of Israel Zangwill.

"Such a protectorate," he said, "would be expected, of course, to endure only so long as was necessary to see the Jewish nation firmly established among the nations of the earth."

This statement to the United Press by the great leader of Jewish opinion is significant for its indication of a meeting point between the efforts he has led and the efforts of the Zionists of whom Louis D. Brandeis has been the most prominent in America. The Zionists have made Palestine their sole objective. Zangwill's organization has urged that it is more important that the Jews should colonize somewhere at the earliest possible time than that they should return to their own ancient land. Admitting the strength of the tie that binds them to Palestine, he has urged that if it is not feasible they should settle elsewhere. He has in the past sought the British government's aid for a proposed settlement in South Africa, Canada or Australia.

Now he agrees Palestine itself seems within reach.

The eyes of thirteen million Jews, scattered throughout the world, are on General Murray's army now seeking to drive the Turks out of the country that the Jews once had. From this thirteen million, perhaps, should be excluded the six hundred

thousand Jews who are fighting in the various armies; they, by fate's irony, will be last to know that the war may mean something for their race.

There is a strong belief in England that restoration of Palestine to the Jews would be a profitable political undertaking for the British.

"It is not expected," said Mr. Zangwill, "that all the Jews of the world would flock there to make their homes. It is my belief that the Jewish agriculturalists who find living difficult elsewhere, should be aided to return and that they should form the basis of the new nation. Jerusalem's location might make it the site for a great commercial or trading city, but the important thing is not to draw there those who have prospered in other corners of the globe, but to care for the great numbers of oppressed in other lands."

"With a Jewish nation established, the Jews everywhere would feel they have a home again, whether or not circumstances permitted them to live there themselves."

Zangwill won the support of Joseph Chamberlain and Winston Churchill to his colonization scheme before the war, but South Africa, Canada and Australia opposed it in turn. A Jewish nation in Palestine is another matter.

The menace which Turkish possession of Palestine offers Egypt and the trade route to India must be removed, British statesmen agree. Even before the war many considered the recreation of the Jewish state the best solution. Opinion changed, however, during the war, largely because of the sympathy many Jews of German origin in America admitted for Germany. It was feared that a nation sympathetic toward Germany would be a dangerous one to have so close to this strategic link in the British Empire.

The Russian revolution has changed this. Jewish sympathy, alienated by the treatment of the Jews in Russia under the old regime, has been won back by the new regime. Jacob Schiff's declaration for the Allies, following the announcement by the provisional government of equal rights for the Jews in Russia, was not the only one to come to the attention of the British government. A Jewish state in Palestine now would be a friendly, even grateful state, it is believed.

Zangwill's idea of an American protectorate is based on the desire that Jewish interests should be protected by a great power that had no interest there to serve. Whether such a protectorate would appeal to British statesmen is doubtful. It is more likely that in case a Jewish nation is set up, Great Britain herself will garrison the country until law and order and the stability of the new government is assured.

## Mr. Balfour

American Paper's Graceful Appreciation of Eminent British Statesman

Mr. Balfour has concluded his mission to this country. His farewell speech to the American people, delivered at the National Press club, was worthy of that great audience and of its author's reputation. He spoke with that deep, restrained feeling that one thought charged with generous emotion, that clearness, grace, sobriety and good taste that are characteristic of him. He spoke with a noble sympathy and appreciation of the work done by the government, by the president, the American war work so far. He was just to the country. He was just to the press. He described simply and powerfully the "impressions the most pleasurable, the most momentous" of his month among us.

The American impressions of him are the same. He was received with an enthusiasm that must have surprised him, a modest, shy man, unused to popular applause.

In personal dignity, in urbanity, in the authority of a long, brilliant career, in his manly, thoughtful speech, to the purpose and without glitter of rhetoric, by his evident response to the popular emotion, the feeling of this great democracy, in his demeanor and his work, he more than realized expectation. Here was a great British statesman, equal to his place and fame.

He will be long remembered in America. He has done a high service to Great Britain and all democratic peoples.—The New York Times.

## Manitoba's Large Elk Herd

The province of Manitoba possesses the largest herd of elk deer in their native state, to be found in the Dominion of Canada, and possibly the North American continent, says Charles Barber, Chief Game Guardian of the province.



## A Horrible Traffic

Dead German Soldiers are Rendered Down Into Oil

The fact that their dead soldiers are being "rendered down" to provide oil and other products is no longer concealed by the Germans.

"We pass through Everaumont. There is a dull smell in the air, as if lime were being burnt. We are passing the great Corpse Exploitation establishment (Kadaververwertungsanstalt) of this army group. The fact that is won here is turned into lubricating oils, and everything else is ground down in the bones mills into a powder, which is used for mixing with pigs' food and as manure.

The above callous description of a German corpse exploitation establishment situated behind the enemy lines north of Rheims, was published recently in the London Times. It was furnished by Herr Karl Rosner, special correspondent of the Berlin Lokalanzeiger on the western front.

This statement corroborates a striking account of this new and horrible German industry which appeared in the Independence Belge for April 10, as extracted from La Belgique, of Leyden, in Holland.

This version, omitting some of the most repulsive details, is as follows:

"We have known for long that the Germans stripped their dead behind the firing line, fastened them into bundles of three or four bodies with iron wire, and then despatched these grisly bundles to the rear. Until recently the trains laden with the dead were sent to Seraing, near Liege, and a point north of Brussels, where were refuse consumers. Much surprise was caused by the fact that of late this traffic has proceeded in the direction of Gerolstein, and it was noted that on each wagon was written 'D.A.V.G.'

"German science is responsible for the ghastly idea of the formation of the German Offal Utilization Company, Limited, or 'Deutsche Abfall-Verwertungs Gesellschaft,' a dividend earning company with a capital of 250,000 pounds, the chief factory of which has been constructed 1,000 yards from the railway connecting St. Vith, near the Belgian frontier, with Gerolstein, in the lonely, little, frequented Eifel district, southwest of Coblenz. This factory deals specially with the dead from the west front. If the results are as good as the company hopes, another will be established to deal with corpses on the east front.

"The factory is invisible from the railway. It is placed deep in forest country, with a specially thick growth of trees about it. Live wires surround it. A special double-track leads to it. The works are about 700 feet long and 110 feet broad, and the railway runs completely round them. In the northwest corner of the works the discharge of the trains take place.

"The trains arrive full of bare bodies, which are unloaded by the workers who live at the works. The men wear oilskin overalls and masks with mica eyepieces. They are equipped with long hooked poles, and push the bundles of bodies to an endless chain, which picks them with big hooks, at intervals of 2 feet. The bodies are transported on this endless chain into a long, narrow compartment, where they pass through a bath which disinfects them.

"They then go through a drying chamber, and finally are automatically carried into a digester or great cauldron, in which they are dropped by an apparatus which detaches them from the chain. In the digester they remain from six to eight hours, and are treated by steam, which breaks them up while they are slowly stirred by machinery.

"From this treatment result several products. The fats are broken up into stearine, a form of tallow, and oils, which require to be redistilled before they can be used. The process of distillation is carried out by boiling the oil with carbonate of soda, and some part of the by-products resulting from this is used by German soapmakers. The oil distillery and refinery lie in the southeastern corner of the works. The refined oil is sent out in small casks like those used for petroleum, and is of a yellowish brown color.

"The fumes are exhausted from the buildings by electric fans, and are sucked through a great pipe to the northeastern corner, where they are condensed and the refuse resulting is discharged into a sewer. There is no high chimney, as the boiler furnaces are supplied with air by electric fans.

"There is a laboratory, and in charge of the works is a chief chemist with two assistants and 3 men. All the employees are soldiers, and are attached to the 8th Army Corps. There is a sanatorium by the works, and under no pretext is any man permitted to leave them. They are guarded as prisoners at their appalling work."

It will be remembered, comments the Times, that one of the American Consuls, on leaving Germany in February, stated in Switzerland that the Germans were distilling glycerine from their dead, and thus were obtaining some part of their explosives.

Mistress—Mary, why didn't you finish winding the clock? You only gave it a couple of turns.

Mary—You must remember that I'm leaving you tomorrow, mum, and I'll not be after doin' any of th' new girl's work.

## Why Grain Markets Soar

The Great Factors That Cause the Rapid Advance in Price of Foodstuffs

There is not much to say these days along the lines of a comparative review of the markets, but while the high prices of grain are uppermost in everyone's mind it is well to consider some statements made in a speech delivered in the Ottawa house on May 10 by Hon. Crothers, minister of labor. He said in the course of his address:

"I am going to take this opportunity of repeating what I have said before, because, perhaps, it will stand repeating. We have today, in all probability, 40,000,000 men under arms who have been withdrawn from productive work and who are now engaged in destructive work. It has been said that as soldiers they consume 50 per cent. more than they would as civilians. That means if these figures are anywhere near right, and they are only approximate, that 60,000,000 are eating and producing nothing, 40,000,000 of them fighting and destroying everything in sight, human life as well as property. There are 60,000,000 consuming and 40,000,000 producing nothing and destroying wherever they go.

Before this war broke out we did not have any foodstuffs to spare. Nobody thought of dumping shiploads of them into the ocean because we had more than humanity required. Well, then, you remove 40,000,000 men not all of them agriculturists, but a great many of them agriculturists, and employ them at destructive rather than productive work, and the result is inevitable. In addition to that we had last year a shorter crop the world over than we had had for a great many years, a thousand million bushels of wheat less last year than the year before.

Millions of tons of food have been sent to the bottom of the ocean. What do we reasonably expect to result from that—a falling off of 40,000,000 workmen consuming 50 per cent. more than if they were civilians, and a short crop the world over?

"Here you have, I submit, the great factors causing the rapid advance in the cost of foodstuffs. I admit there may be—and there is—some ground for holding that to a slight extent cold storage and combines, or something of that kind, may affect the prices, but to a very slight extent."

Some of Mr. Crothers' figures may require modification, but on the whole they are substantially correct and form the very best reason why foodstuffs are dear.

### After British Charge

Officers Must Poke Around For Buried Dugouts

An English correspondent with the British armies writes: I saw an officer wandering among the shell heaps that constitute Beaumont-Hamel. He was picking the earth with his cane, and occasionally lifted a clod or a shell case or a piece of planking, and looked solemnly underneath. You might have thought he was looking for bait. I asked him if he had lost something. "No," he replied, "but I am looking for something. What I want are dugouts." He went on prodding the ground. "What you look for," he explained, "is a hole, or any sign of timber sticking out of the mud."

"What's that by your foot?" he suddenly asked. He poked his stick at a cleft between two clumps of clay, no bigger than a walnut. As he worked his stick in it a clump became detached and fell into the b.wels of the earth, leaving a jagged hole a foot in diameter.

"What ho! I think we've struck one," he said, as he poked down another clod. Then he tapped one side of the hole underground, and there came the unmistakable sound of solid timber. "Got one!" he said excitedly.

When the hole was cleared of clay and old shells and unexploded bombs and other litter, there lay revealed a fine dugout, its walls were lined with the stoutest timber. It had cubicles and a main passage many yards long—sleeping room and shelter for quite a number of men.

### On European Battlefields

The Proper Place to Defend the United States

Some question may be raised by Americans who have not yet come to realize the full gravity of the war as to whether the government should send abroad any men who do not volunteer for foreign service. "The answer to that may be seen in the devastated fields and ruined cities of France, Belgium, Poland, Serbia and Roumania. Wherever the German armies have gone they have left behind them a trail of horror such as the world has not seen since the power of the Turks and the Tartars declined. Remembering what ruin German invasion brings, the first thought of every American in his sober senses must be that German invasion must be prevented from ever reaching this country. The place to defend the United States from invasion is not within the United States but in Europe. We cannot, therefore, admit a right of any citizen soldier to be kept at home unless he volunteers to go abroad. To do so would be to abandon the entire principle of the equal obligation of all citizens to defend the country.—Buffalo Express.

## Canada a Mighty Empire

Has Seaboard of 13,000 Miles, Nearly Half the Circumference of the Earth

"Do you realize how real a country Canada is? If you could pivot Canada upon its eastern seaboard, it would cover the northern part of the Atlantic ocean, the British Islands, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Holland, Belgium, the northern part of France, the entire German empire and a considerable part of European Russia, and a man who lives in Halifax is a thousand miles farther away from Victoria than he is from London.

Canada is larger in area than the United States, including Alaska, by 111,992 square miles (Canada 3,729,665; United States and Alaska, 3,617,673). Canada's area in acres, 2,386,985,395.

Canada is as large as 30 United Kingdoms and 18 Germans, twice the size of British India; almost as large as Europe; 18 times the size of France; 33 of Italy.

Canada's proportion of population is nearly two per square mile; United States 25; England and Wales 558; British Empire (outside India) 4.

Canada is bounded by three oceans; its 13,000 miles of coast line nearly equal half the circumference of the earth.

Canada is 3,500 miles by 1,400 in area. The United States-Canada boundary line is 3,000 miles long; 1,600 miles by land, 1,400 through water.

In 1868, the area of the four provinces entering Confederation was 662,148 square miles; now the Dominion parliament exercises jurisdiction over 3,729,665 square miles.

Areas Canadian provinces in square miles: British Columbia 357,600; Alberta 253,500; Saskatchewan 250,650; Manitoba 251,832; Ontario 467,252; Quebec 706,834; New Brunswick 27,985; Nova Scotia 21,428; Prince Edward Island 2,184.

Prior to the passing of the Boundaries act of 1912, areas of Manitoba, Ontario, and Quebec were: Manitoba 73,732, added 178,100; Ontario area, 260,853 added 146,000. Quebec area 351,873, added 354,961.

### Fodder is Scarce

Agricultural Conditions in Germany Are Reported Serious

The bitter complaints concerning agricultural affairs, uttered during a debate in the Reichstag, lend interest to the sombre descriptions of conditions in the German countryside emanating from the frontier correspondent of the Amsterdam Handelsblad. The correspondent declares that the supply of labor is shrinking continuously, that fertilizer is lacking and fodder articles are extremely scarce and exorbitantly dear.

Seed and planting material, he says, are insufficient, and owing to the lack of male laborers agricultural operations are much too late and inadequately performed, while no proper draft animals are obtainable, even at outrageously high prices.

The milk yield, the correspondent adds, has fallen more than one-half and the quality is much depreciated. It is a mournful sight, he said, to see so many fields lying fallow. Owing to the severe winter barley and oats have suffered much, and are five weeks behind former years. The new crop, the correspondent concludes, consequently will be less than in previous years, the very unfavorable spring having also caused delay.

### For Vegetable Growers

Experimental Farm Note Gives Right Hints to Enterprising Amateur Farmers

Experiments to determine the best varieties of vegetables to grow have been conducted on the experimental farms for many years. Seed has been secured each year from the best seedmen in Europe and America. As a result the lists of vegetables recommended in the Experimental Farm reports are a good guide to the gardener in purchasing his seeds.

During the past two seasons additional experiments have been added, such as trying out different distances to thin certain vegetables, best dates to sow, etc.

Experiments on the Scott Station with garden peas have proved that home-grown seed is fully equal to imported seed, and that home-grown seed can be saved each year. Planting four different varieties of peas, each having a different season for maturing has lengthened the season for green peas for household use by three weeks in 1916 over planting one variety at week intervals for four weeks. Trellising peas has been found to lessen the labor required in picking by about one-half. This is an important item where help is scarce. Chicken wire fastened to stakes driven in the ground was used as a trellis.

Mr. Olden—Life is full of strange turns.

Jack Young—I know it. I turned up at a girl's house tonight, got turned down and turned out, and now I'm going home to turn in.

"I wonder who first called women the 'gentler sex'?"

"Someone who never saw them at a bargain sale, I'll warrant."

## The Ravaged Countryside in France

Horrors of German Vandalism Will Never Be Forgotten

Powers of description fail when they are called upon to picture the destruction of beautiful and historic edifices, the orchards, farms and land laid waste in vandalism that destroys for nothing except the pleasure of destroying; and the amenities of civilization prohibit one from even hinting at many of the indignities, humiliations and atrocities inflicted by the German conquerors upon both male and female, young and old, among the inhabitants.

Time will some day restore the devastated land to its fruitfulness, new buildings will replace some of those which have been destroyed and, so far as visualization is concerned, the destructive reign of the German will be forgotten, but never, so long as the human tongue can pass down from generation to generation, the awful tales of wrong suffered, will the people of this ravaged country either forget or forgive the race race which defied all the laws of God and man.

Aged men and women will tell the horrors to their grandchildren now too young to understand, and they in turn will carry the heart-racking stories down to their grandchildren, keeping the feeling of hate alive through the generations.—By T. P. O'Connor.

### Railways at the Front

Light Railways Built by Canadian, Rendering Valuable Service

A Canadian Associated Press correspondent writes:

I had the privilege of travelling over one of several light railways put down in northern France by the Canadian railway construction corps. When we civilians are able to take our eyes off the boys in the front line and those behind the guns we shall have breathing space to adequately recognize how those working at the "back of this front" have helped towards the success of our arms.

The railway workers of Canada in their battalion under General Stewart and Lieut.-Col. Angus Macdonnell are putting the motor lorry out of business in many an area. One train can take a hundred motor lorry loads. The railways are put down on different parts of the front, General Stewart's men, of course, working just where their enterprise is most needed.

I started from a certain much-battered town. Frankly it was not fullman travelling, for the train bumped and jolted just like on a line from one Canadian place to another. You know where I mean. The farther this line went the nearer we approached the enemy. We did not go right to the terminus; it is not healthy to do so.

At daylight we went as far as one of the advanced dressing stations, where a Colonel of Medicals and his staff awaited the grim array of patients which would surely come along by train after nightfall.

On the way there we passed our terrific big guns belching projectiles six or seven miles into territory which for thirty long months was held by the Germans, and where they will do no one knows what damage to the invader. The mere chance of war prevents our line being like-wrecked by the enemy gunners. Sooner or later, no doubt, he will at least tear up a section with a shell, may as likely blow a train into smithereens. If so, the line will be put right in a few hours, and any casualties among the Railway Construction Corps will immediately be made good.

Material and supplies by day, maimed men by night, make the freight of Canadian railways in France. Imagine doing five miles in the dark in an open truck with a shrapnel wound and with the possibility of being blown into space on the way! Nevertheless, I am told our wounded prefer travelling thus rather than by ambulance. The journey is covered more quickly, and in other ways it is less harrowing.

Extensions and additions to these tracks are being carried out unceasingly. Men with rifles and behind big guns force the Bosche back a thousand yards or so. Straightway comes along a Canadian railway man, smooths out a narrow ribbon of ground lately pulverized by shell, brings along a track in sections, and in a few hours his trains are going back and forth. Nothing spectacular about this work, but it is helping win the war, and carries the same risks as endured by infantry and artillery.

### French Praise for the Canadians

The Vimy Ridge was an exceedingly formidable position. The enemy had constructed tunnels and underground shelters there which were of invaluable assistance to him. The Canadians, commanded by General Horne, had to display heroism and bravery worthy of the highest admiration to overcome such an organization. At Vimy, as elsewhere, at Farbus and Thelus, all the German batteries were deep down in the ground and protected by concrete shelters—defying the most intense bombardment. During the attack of September, 1915, we fired on Farbus a hundred 370 m.m. shells without succeeding in silencing a single enemy battery.—Le Matin, Paris.

## Boy Scout Notes

Boy Scouts Will Aid in Production For the Allied Nations This Year

Boy Scouts will aid materially in the greater production schemes of the Allied nations this year. Fully realizing the grave importance of increased production of necessary foodstuffs and knowing well the extreme scarcity of farm labor, thousands of Boy Scouts in Great Britain, France, Canada, Australia, the United States and other countries have volunteered their services in this direction.

Many will lend their services to the farmers during the busiest seasons while thousands of others have taken over many acres of land upon which they will grow potatoes and other vegetables which are essential to the up-keep of the vast armies at present engaged in a fight for liberty on the battle fields of Europe. The minister of agriculture has donated to the French Boy Scouts a section of ground in the heart of Paris that they are now cultivating to increase the food supply.

Heeding President Wilson's grave proclamation: "Without abundant food, alike for the armies and the peoples now at war, the whole great enterprise upon which we have embarked will break down and fail," and adopting the slogan: "Every Scout to feed a Soldier," the Boy Scouts movement in the United States has risen to the occasion and has mobilized its quarter million members to help meet a paramount need in the war. Scouts can't beat their swords into plow-shares but they can turn their staffs into hoes. Already the Boy Scouts of the United States have rendered a great service in aiding in the distribution of agricultural and horticultural literature.

Now that the long winter is over and spring has once more made its appearance, Boy Scouts naturally turn their thoughts to the lure of the camp. The memory of happy days spent out in the open, far from the maddening crowd, quickens their thoughts and they find themselves already planning for this summer's outing.

The Scout camp offers great opportunities for the cultivation of self-help, resourcefulness, and help to others. Here it is possible to put into practice much that has been learned in the club room. Boys are taught to depend on themselves and to do with as little equipment as possible. There are no luxuries; there are as many comforts as the Scout with his axe and wits can provide from the immediate surroundings; and what these may mean are only known to those who have organized such camps.

### Fidelity of the Heathen

Not All the Virtue Is On One Side It Would Appear

We are prone to think that only in the Anglo-Saxon ideal of marriage is there to be found an affectionate fidelity that no vicissitudes can weaken, no weal or woe alienate, no mortal power subdue. Those who take solemn vows to hold in "sickness and in health," "till death us do part," and presently seek the divorce court to undo the tie might consider this simple story of the love of two old "heathen" which is communicated in private advices from Cairo, describing the conditions of the people in the Sinai Peninsula, lately released from Turkish rule: "One day out in the desert some of our troops saw a queer bundle on the sand. It turned out to be an old Bedawi, nearly dead, and all skin and bone. They did as they could to make him happy, but his one thought was his wife. So the officers asked for volunteers and the party started out into the desert to hunt for his wife. Not far from where they had found him they found an old, old woman, all skin and bone. They brought her in and prepared her a bed, etc., but she would do nothing but sit by the old man's side all the time. They were brought in to one of the towns, where they both died on the same day." Not all the virtue is on the side of those who dispatch missionaries to the conversion of the "benighted" of the earth.—Philadelphia Ledger.

### A Problem for Germans

Whether Germans are aware of it or not, they are themselves the saddest sort of victims of the German national policy. To liberate Germans from German misrule would be possible only if Germans themselves would co-operate. We cannot attempt it otherwise. The American German who seeks to protect the German nation in this crisis is the worst possible enemy of the German people—and perhaps their only enemy. Russians have shown how to meet Russian misrule; if Germans will similarly rise against German misrule they will find the whole world sympathetic. But if they will not thus solve the problem for themselves it cannot be done by other nations.—The Living Church.

"Was that operation strictly necessary?"

"Of course it was. The doctor needed the money."

If there is nothing in a man you can get nothing but failure out of him.



# The Scarlet Feather

By HOUGHTON TOWNLEY  
(Copyright, 1909 by W. J. Watt & Co.)

## CHAPTER VII. Good-bye

GO and get shot!" The old man's words rang in Dick's ears as he rode away. Well, perhaps he would be. His eyes travelled over the undulating glens of Asherton Park, where beeches and chestnuts in picturesque clumps intersected the rolling grass land, and wondered if this were the last time he would look upon the place. He wondered what Dora would be doing this time next year—if he were shot.

Well, it would be easier to face a rain of bullets than to step into the train that was to carry him away from Dora. To-day, they were to meet and part. To-morrow, he started.

At once, on returning to town, Dick hastened to the Mall in Central Park, where he was to meet Dora again, by appointment. There the elms in the avenue were a blaze of gold that shimmered in the afternoon sunlight.

Dora set out from home equipped for walking in a white Empire coat with a deep ermine collar, a granny muff to match, and a little white hat with a tall aigrette. Her skirt was short, and her neat little feet were encased in high-heeled boots, that clicked on the gravel path as she hurried toward the Mall. She looked her best, and she knew it. She wanted Dick to take away an impression vivid and favorable, something to look back upon and remember with pleasure. She was no piling, sentimental girl to hang about his neck, and crush roses into his hand. The tears were in her heart; the roses in her cheeks. Warm kisses from her ruddy lips would linger longer than the perfume of the sweetest flowers. She had wept a great deal—but in secret—and careful bathing and a dusting of powder had removed all traces. As she proceeded down the avenue, her faultless white teeth many times bit upon the under lip, which trembled provocingly; and the shiver of the golden elms in the Park beside her certainly was not responsible for the extreme haziness of her vision. It was her firm intention not to think of Dick going into the death zone. This might be their last interview; but she would not allow such an idea to intrude. It was a parting for a few months at most. She turned into the Park and, after walking for a minute, caught sight of Dick, moodily awaiting her. She gave a great gulp, and pressed her muff to her mouth to avoid crying out. Oh! the horrid, shooting pain in her breast, and the stinging in her eyes! The tree trunks began to waver, and the ground was as cotton-wool beneath her feet. Tears?—absurd! A soldier's daughter send her lover away to the front with hysterical sobs? Never!

She controlled herself, and approached him quite close before he saw her, so absorbed was he in meditation.

"Dora!" he cried.

He opened his arms, and she dropped into them sobbing shockingly (like any civilian's daughter), and shedding floods of tears. He held her to his heart without a word till the wild throbbing of her bosom died down into a little flutter. Then, she smiled up at him, like the sun shining through the rain.

"I didn't mean to cry, Dick."

"Nor I," he replied huskily, looking down upon her with tears almost falling from his long-lashed, tender eyes. "I knew it would be hard to go. Love is like a fever, and makes one faint and weak. Oh! why did I let a silly little pride stand in the way of my happiness? Why did I promise to fight in a cause I disapproved? War always was, and always will be with me, an abomination. I don't know why I ever joined the wretched militia. Yes, I do—I joined for fun—without thinking—because others did. They had a good time, and wanted me to share it."

"Dick, that is not the mind of a soldier."

"Well, it's my mind anyway. You see, you've been born and bred in the atmosphere of this sort of thing. I was reared in a rectory, where we were taught to love our enemies, and turn to the smiter the other cheek. I used to regard that as awful rot, too. But I see now that training tells, in spite of yourself."

"But you'll go now, and fight for your country and—for me. You'll come back covered with glory—I know you will."

"Perhaps—and maybe I shan't come back at all."

"Then, I shall mourn my hero as a noble patriot, who never showed the white feather."

"Oh, it isn't courage that I lack. Give me a good fight, and I'm in it like everybody else. It's the idea of carnage, and gaping wounds, and men shrieking in agony, gouging one another's eyes out, and biting like wildcats, with cold steel in their vitals—all over a quarrel in which they have no part!"

"Every man is a part of his nation, and the nation's quarrel is his own."

"We won't argue it, darling. It's settled now, and I'm going through with it. I start to-morrow. You'll write to me often?"

"Every day!"

"If you don't often get replies you'll know it's the fault of the army postal service—and perhaps my hatred of writing letters as well."

"You certainly are a very bad letter writer, Dick," she protested, with a laugh. "I've only had two notes from you, but those are very precious—precious as though written on leaves of gold."

"You are sure, Dora, that you're not sorry you engaged yourself to a useless person like me?"

"You shall not abuse yourself in that way!"

"You are quite sure?" he repeated. "Quite sure, my hero."

"And you never cared for that cad, Ormsby?—not one little bit?"

"No—not one little bit."

"It's a confounded nuisance, his being laid up at your house. But he won't go to the front. That's one comfort. He was so stuck-up about it! To hear him talk, you would have thought he was going to run the whole war. Why don't they send him home, instead of letting you have all the bother of an invalid in your house?"

"Oh, it's no bother. We have two trained nurses, who take night and day duty. I only relieve them occasionally."

Dick granted contemptuously. "You'll send him away as soon as he gets well, won't you?"

"As soon as he is able to move, of course; but that rests with father. You know how he loves to have someone to talk with about the war?"

"I've got a bone to pick with Ormsby when I come back. Do you know what the cad said about me at the dinner?"

"No."

"It was after I struck him in the face and went away—after the gathering broke up. He was naturally sore and sick about the way he'd behaved, and the others told him it was childish; but he said he knew a thing or two about the money affairs of my family, and mine in particular, and he wouldn't be surprised to see me in jail one of these fine days."

"How infamous!"

"The scoundrel went so far as to hint darkly that I almost owed my liberty to him—as much as to say that, if he chose to speak, I'd have to do a term in the penitentiary."

"Oh, nonsense! It was just an angry man's idle threat. He is the very essence of conceit and stubborn pride, and was probably smarting under the indignity of the blow you gave him."

"I wish I'd made it half-a-dozen instead of one." Then, with sudden tenderness: "Promise me, darling, that you'll never listen to tales and abuse about me, no matter how plausible they may seem. I know I've been going the pace; but I'm going to pull up, for I've come into a fortune now more precious than my grandfather's money-bags. I've won the dearest, sweetest, truest, bravest little girl, and I mean to be worthy of her."

"I'll listen to no one and believe nothing, unless it comes from your dear lips."

The girl's voice was very earnest as she made the promise.

Brave words! How easy to have faith, and swear before high heaven when strong arms are clasped about a yielding form, and eyes look into eyes seeking depths deeper than wells fashioned by the hands of men.

They strolled side by side and exchanged vows, till twilight fell and the cold shadows darkened all the earth about them, and struck a chill to the girl's heart. She clung to her lover, broken-hearted. Gone was the Spartan self-possession, the patriotic self-denial that was ready to offer up the love of a life time on the red altar of Mars.

As he pressed his lips to her cheek and his hand breathing sounded in her ears, she seemed to hear the roaring of cannon, the clatter of hoofs, the rumble of artillery over bloodstained turf, the cries of men calling to one another in blind anger, shouting, cursing, moaning, and Dick wailing aloud in agony. She recovered herself with a start as a clock in the distance struck the hour, and reminded both of the flight of time.

At last, it was good-bye. The very end, the dreadful wrench—the absolute adieu!

## CHAPTER VIII. A Tiresome Patient

Vivian Ormsby's illness dragged on from days into weeks. There was little or nothing to be done but nursing, and Dora took her share willingly. He was a very courteous, considerate person when the girl he loved was at his bedside, but very trying to the professional nurses. He insisted upon attending to business matters as soon as he recovered from his long period of unconsciousness, but the physicians strictly forbade visitors of any kind.

The patient was not allowed to read newspapers or to hear news of the war. All excitement was barred, for it was one of the worst cases of concussion of the brain the specialists had ever known. Ormsby could not help watching Dora's face in the mornings, when the papers arrived; he saw her hand tremble and her eyes grow dim as she read. When the first lists of killed and wounded came to hand, she read with ashen face and quivering lip, but, when the name she sought, and dreaded to find, was not there, the color came back, and she glowed again with joy and the pride of youth.

He allowed himself idly to imagine that this was his home, and Dora his wife. It would always be like this—Dora at hand with her gentle, soothing touch upon his brow, her light, quick step, that he knew so well, and could distinguish in a moment from that of any other woman about the house, and her rich, penetrating voice, that never faltered, and carried even in a whisper, no matter how far away from his bedside. She laughed sometimes in talking to the nurses, finding it hard to restrain the natural vivacity of her temperament, and it hurt him when they brushed her down, and playfully ordered her from the room.

He loved to lie and watch her, and his great dark eyes at times exerted a kind of fascination. She avoided them, but could feel his gaze when she turned away, and was glad to escape. He loved her—there was no hiding the fact; and, when he was convalescent, and the time came for him to go away, he would declare it—if not before. The nurses discussed it between themselves, and speculated upon the chances. They knew that there was a rival, but he was far away, at the war—and he might never come back. The man on the spot had all the advantages on his side, the other all the love; it was interesting to the feminine mind to watch developments.

When there was talk of the patient getting up, he was increasingly irritable if Dora were away. One day, he seized her hand, and carried it to her lips—dry, fevered lips that scorched her.

"You have been very good to me," he murmured, in excuse for his presumption. And what could she say in rebuke that would not be churlish and ungracious?

At last, he was allowed to see Mr. Barnby, the manager at the bank, who came with a sheaf of letters and arrears of documents needing signature. The patient declared that he was not yet capable of attending to details, but he wanted to see the check signed by Herresford and presented by Dick Swinton.

"Which check?" asked Mr. Barnby: "the one for two thousand or the one for five thousand? I have them both."

Ormsby's eyes glistened.

"Yes, with the same strange discoloration of the ink. This is the one; and I have brought the glass with me."

Ormsby examined Mrs. Swinton's second forgery under the magnifier, and was puzzled.

"The addition has been cleverly made. The writing seems to be the same. Whose handwriting is it—not Herresford's?"

"It seems to be Mrs. Swinton's. Compare it with these old checks in his pass-book, and you will see if I am not right. She has drawn many checks for him and frequently altered them, but always with an initial."

"Yes, the check was drawn by Mrs. Swinton in her father's presence, no doubt; and young Swinton may have added the extra words and figures. An amazingly clever forgery! You say he had all the money?"

"No, not all—but nearly all of it has been withdrawn."

"Then, he has robbed us of seven thousand dollars?"

"If the checks are forgeries, yes. I hope not, I sincerely hope not. If you doubt the first check—"

"The scoundrel! Go at once to Herresford. The old man must refund and make good the loss, or we are in a predicament."

"I'll go immediately. I suppose it is the young man's work. It is impossible to conceive of Mrs. Swinton—his own daughter—"

"Don't be a fool. Go to Herresford."

## CHAPTER IX. Herresford is Told

Herresford was in a more than usually unpleasant frame of mind when the manager of Ormsby's bank came to bring the news that someone had robbed him of seven thousand dollars. The old man was no longer in the usual bedroom, lying on his ebony bed. A sudden impulse had seized him to be moved to another portion of the house, where he could see a fresh section of the grounds. He needed a change, and he wanted to spy out new defects. A sudden removal to a room in the front of the house revealed the fact that everything had been neglected except the portion of the garden which had formerly come within range of his field-glasses.

Rage accordingly! Stormy interviews, with violent threats of instant dismissal of the whole outdoor staff, petulant abuse of people who had nothing whatever to do with the neglect of the park, and a display of energy and mental activity surprising in one of such advanced age. He was in the middle of an altercation with his steward—who resigned his position about once a month—when the bank manager was announced.

At the mention of the word bank, the old man lost all interest in things out of doors.

"Send him up! Send him up! Don't keep him waiting!" he cried. "Time is money. He may have come to tell me that I must sell something. Nothing is more important in life than money. See that there are pens and paper in case I have to sign anything."

The quiet, urbane bank manager had never before interviewed this terrible personage. He had heard strange stories of an abusive old man in his dotage, who contrived to make it very unpleasant for any representative of the bank sent up to his bedroom to get documents signed, and was therefore surprised to see an alert, hawk-eyed old gentleman, with a skull cap and a dressing-jacket, sitting up in bed in a small turret bedroom, smiling, and almost genial.

"Will you take a seat, Mr.—?" I didn't quite catch your name."

"Barnby, sir."

"Take a seat, Mr. Barnby. You've come to see me about money?"

"Yes, sir; an unpleasant matter, I fear."

"Depression in the market, eh? Things still falling? Ah! It's the war—curse it! Tell me more—tell me quickly!"

"It's a family matter, sir."

"Family matter! What has my family to do with my money—ha! I guess why you've come. Yes—yes—something to do with my grandson?"

"Just so, sir."

"What is it now? Debts, overdrawn accounts—what—what?"

"To put the matter in a nutshell, sir, two checks were presented some weeks ago, signed by you, one for two thousand dollars, the other for five thousand dollars—which—which—"

"What!—when? I haven't signed a check for any thousand dollars for months."

"This was true, as the miser's creditors knew to their cost. It was next to impossible to collect money from him."

"One check was made out to your daughter, Mary Swinton, and presented at the bank, and cashed by your grandson, Mr. Richard Swinton."

"Yes—for five dollars."

"Five thousand dollars, sir."

"But I tell you I never drew it."

"I'm very sorry to hear it, sir. The first check for two thousand dollars looks very much as though it had been altered, having been originally for two dollars; and, in the second check, made out to Mr. Swinton, the same kind of alteration occurs—five seems changed into five thousand."

"What!" screamed the old man, raising himself on one hand and extending the other. "Let me look! Let me look!"

His bony claw was outstretched, every finger quivering with excitement.

"These are the checks, sir. That is your signature, I believe?"

"I never signed them. Take them away. They're not mine."

"Pardon me, sir, the signature is undoubtedly yours. Do you remember signing any check for two dollars or for five?"

"Yes, yes, of course. I gave her two—yes—and I gave her five—for the boy."

"Just so, sir. Well, some fraudulent person has altered the figures. You'll see, if you look through this magnifying glass, holding the glass some distance from the eyes, that the ink of the major part of the check is different. When Mr. Swinton presented these checks, the ink was new, and the alterations were not apparent. But, in the course of time, the ink of the forgery has darkened."

(To be continued)

## LARGEST BATTLESHIP LAUNCHED

THE battleship Orion, the largest and most powerful warship in the world, was successfully launched at Portsmouth a short time ago, the naming ceremony being performed by the Marchioness of Winchester.

The Orion is to the Dreadnought what the Dreadnought was to the type she made obsolete. With her engines and armament her tonnage will be nearly 24,000. She is 684 ft. long, and will be armed with ten 13.5 guns, firing a projectile half as heavy again as the 12 inch guns of the earlier Dreadnought. The great guns are to be mounted in pairs in echelon, so that no one of them will mask any other, and they can all be fired on either broadside. The horsepower of the Orion's engines will be 27,000, and her speed through the water will be twenty-one knots.

The Orion will also have a larger and more deadly torpedo than any yet mounted in a warship. This will be a 21-inch weapon, with a range of 7,000 yards at a speed of forty knots. The Orion will have three submerged tubes for discharging her great torpedoes. The Navy has previously used an 18-inch torpedo.

Since November last the Orion has grown from her first keelplate. Seventeen hundred men have been employed in her construction. The completion of the work will take until nearly the end of next year.

Among the spectators at the launching were King Alfonso of Spain, Queen Victoria Eugenie of Spain, and the ex-Empress Eugenie of France.

The mighty vessel was launched in the presence of over 40,000 cheering spectators. At the call of her career and the joyous touch of the sea the vast mass of steel seemed to be endowed with sentient life, and the people cheered her as they only cheer the living who can hear and understand.

The people in a great, solid, steadily moving procession flowed along Portsea Hard, through the dockyard gates, over the granite pavements, and across the bridges to the slip where, at the water's edge, the mighty construction lay, an inert mass of 8,400 tons of metal. The stern overhung the water. The bows were cocked up at an angle, so that her nose towered seventy feet above the ground.

The scaffolds and props and platforms, the staging and the machinery amid which the mighty bulk had grown, had all been removed. The keel rested upon the piled timbers of the building blocks upon which her first keelplate had been laid and upon which, piece by piece and plate by plate, bulk and weight had grown until now, balanced upon them, was the monstrous mass of 8,400 tons weight.

The support of the launching cradle resting on either side upon the sloping groundways upon which it was to slide down into the water maintained it now in the perpendicular. On each side of the great vessel for two-thirds of the length the cradle projected, a massive structure of riveted steel. The cradle itself weighed 400 tons. It was to serve as the toboggan upon which the Orion was to slide down to the water. The flat undersides of the cradle rested upon the two parallel inclined planes of the groundways, 500 feet long, which were to serve as the toboggan-slide.

Gradually and very carefully the weight of the vessel had been transferred from the stacked timber blocks upon which its keel had lain to the inclined platforms of the groundways upon which the cradle built round the ship rested. To do this it was necessary slightly to raise the whole mass and this was accomplished by driving wedges into the cradle plates. To re-

duce the friction fifty tons of grease, costing £600, had been spread upon the sliding face of the groundways. It was a mixture mainly of Russian tallow, very firm and hard.

Resting now upon the greased incline the huge weight would have slipped prematurely down by force of gravitation to the water but for the restraining shores—great baulks of timber placed along her length. Carefully and one by one these restraining wedges were knocked away until only two were left—the two "dog shores," massive blue painted beams, one on either side, with one end buttressed against a solid ground work and the other engaging with a projecting cleat on the vessel's side.

Suspended directly above each dog shore was a mass of metal weighing about a ton, which would fall, when released, with sufficient force to knock away the shores. The stout rope to the ends of which the weights were attached passed round the bows of the vessel in front of the elevated platform upon which surrounded by a gathering of the dockyard officials and naval and military dignitaries, Lady Winchester was waiting to perform the naming ceremony and to cut the rope when the time came to release the weights and set the mass moving.

Among the 40,000 people who crowded the great platforms above the vessel's bows and blackened the wharves and ground wherever a view of the launch was to be obtained a large proportion were women and children. All the holiday-making population of Southsea and the neighboring watering places had availed themselves of the great opportunity.

As wedges and shores were knocked away by the workmen scurrying about like ants among the stagings at the foot of the overhanging bulk, a short service was conducted by the dockyard chaplain on the high launching platform. A psalm, a short prayer, and the sailors' hymn, "For those in peril on the sea," made up the service. But the great structure of steel was still only a thing to which life and individuality had not yet come. Lady Winchester swung the flower-decked bottle of Australian wine thrice before it struck the steel stem and splashed the bows with the christening fluid.

"Good luck to the Orion and to all who sail in her," cried the sponsor. And with that the great structure began to wake to life. There was a tearing among the men down among the timbers of the cradle. "It" had become "she." The vast steel shell had become a ship impatient for her element, eager to get to the water, tugging at the restraint of the dog-shores which held her back. She was not perceptibly moving, but a stir and tremble of life was in her. She was pushing with all her weight against the bonds that held her, and it was dangerous to hold her back longer than was absolutely necessary.

So Mr. J. Apsey, the constructor, held a chisel in position. Lady Winchester gave it a sharp blow with a mallet which severed the restraining rope. Down came the suspended weights with a simultaneous crash, knocking away the dog-shores, and the Orion sped to the outstretching arms of the water.

With the crackle of splintering wood and a hiss of burning fallow her speed increased as she slid sweetly down the inclined ways till, at a speed of twelve knots, she came to the water with a joyous splash and floated out upon its surface like a swan.

Behind her she left the water foaming and boiling with excitement, and the watching, cheering crowds filled with wondering emotion. The Marines' band played "Rule Britannia," and never did the stirring chords convey more meaning.

KEEP WEEDS FROM SEEDING

ONE of the chief advantages that most weeds have in the struggle for life lies in the production of great numbers of seeds. This is well shown in the following estimates by the Kansas Experiment Station of the number of seeds ripened by one plant, made after careful studies of each species:

Name of Weed. No. of Seeds.

Purslane . . . . . 69,000

Velvet leaf . . . . . 31,900

Ragweed . . . . . 23,100

Cocklebur . . . . . 9,700

Beggarticks . . . . . 10,500

Redroot . . . . . 85,000

Tumbleweed . . . . . 14,000

Crabgrass . . . . . 89,600

Yellow Foxtail . . . . . 113,600

When plants are able to multiply at the rates thus indicated, it is easy to see how readily they might overrun the earth. No good gardener is willing that the soil should become so filled with such seeds that they will vex him surely for years to come.

## A LA MODE

They say the Rat that maids delight in Will be taboo in autumn fashion; And puffs, that matrons look a sight in, Will be disbarred by race Caucasians.

So when you meet Pauline, whose hair you Wrote sonnets to—'twas so amazing—Let not her altered headgear scare you. Though now she's not worth the praising.

Or when you pass those once admired ones Whose tresses raised you to elation; (How could you know they were acquired ones?) Pause at your lack of observation.

Remember Omar's words on faction, "A hair divides the false and truth-fal;" And when you find your real attraction, Though she be sweet and coy and faithful.

Tell her that woman's crowning glory Is every glossy lock she's heir to, And see if she'll complete the story By saying: "Count 'em if you care to."



**The Didsbury Pioneer**

H. E. OSMOND, Prop.  
Subscription: \$1.50 per year  
U. S. Points: \$2.00 per year

**Conscription Bill Passed  
Second Reading.**

After a long and serious debate lasting for three weeks, in which almost all the members took part, the conscription bill passed its second reading in the Canadian House of Commons early on Friday morning last at the end of an all night session by a majority of 63: 19 Liberals voted with the government.

The debate emphasized the fact Canada is in this war to the finish; that she is not going to reduce her forces at the front until the lines are shortened and siege guns take the place of men; that she will maintain her four divisions at full strength and keep up their efficiency constantly; that she will not let up on recruiting as long as the Allies require more fighting men at the front; so that at any time, in the present, or in the future, while this war shall last, when the enquiry is made, "Where are the Canadians?" the prompt answer will be given, "Here they are, right on their job, in full strength and going stronger than ever."

It has been demonstrated that there has been no change of sentiment in Canada in regard to the prosecution of the war; but that there must be a radical change in the system of recruiting. Under the voluntary system if a man's patriotism led him to the nearest recruiting station to enlist he was taken on, providing he was physically fit. Consideration for other needs for the war was entirely neglected. The result was, too often, two men living side by side, in every respect—to the naked eye—equals, came under the influence of the recruiting officer. One was a producer of war needs, the other was a producer of hot air; the worker was taken and the other left. Under the new system this will be entirely changed. When the recruiting tribunal that has been appointed to select reinforcements comes to a community and all the men of the district of military age and not exempt from service come before it, those who are physically unfit will be given a certificate to that effect and they can go where they please; the rest will be divided into two classes—the workers who are doing their bit to help on the war, and those who are only helping to boost the high cost of living. To the former class the chairman of that tribunal will say: "It is for you to continue your productive activity and special merit will be rewarded on the field of production as it is now on the field of battle." To the latter class he will say: "A certain percentage of you men between the ages of 20 and 24 are required for immediate training in the Canadian Overseas Forces, you will therefore don the kahki at once; the rest of you will consider yourselves engaged for future service; in the meantime you will be under the control of the National Service Board, who will place you where your energies will tell the most in producing the supplies required by the armies at the front."

Now, that the decision is made the dangers lurking in delayed action should be avoided.

**Are You Helping  
the Red Cross**

The following vivid story told by Col. C. B. Hardy in the Red Cross Bulletin, and coming straight from the trenches, brings a message of encouragement to all Red Cross workers

and must kindle the enthusiasm of Canadian men and women to still better efforts on behalf of our brave soldiers:

**BATTLE OF SANCTUARY WOOD**

Picture the battle going on for days—a most terrific rain of shells, nerve wrecking cannonading and continuous rifle and machine gun fire. Every now and then a brilliant charge by our brave boys and more ground gained. The weather was inclement; the incessant rain had churned up the mud of Belgium into such as only Belgium mud can churn, and though it was impossible to bring up food and water, our lads fought on with grim determination until they had gained their objective and consolidated the ground captured. It was not easy—far from it—and many were the casualties. With never a groan or a regret each man fought on until exhausted.

A few miles in the rear was a field ambulance, acting as a rest station for slightly wounded and worn out troops. We only had room for two hundred; but as the battle went on and our room was filled up, we arranged accommodation in barns, stables and sheds until every available inch was taken up and more than six hundred were in our care.

"What did we do for them? I'll tell you, and how the Red Cross helped us:

"As each motor lorrie or ambulance drove up, the men tumbled out tired, ho low eyed and nerve shaken. A big bowl of soup or a good hot drink of Red Cross cocoa was given each man. Then into the doctor's hands, where their wet, soggy, blood stained mud covered clothing was removed and any necessary dressings rapidly fixed up with, in many instances, Red Cross dressings. Then a good hot shower bath with Red Cross soap, dried upon a Red Cross towel, and into a suit of Red Cross pyjamas and a pair of Red Cross slippers or bed socks."

And so on all down the line of Red Cross supplies, many a poor fellow was saved from breaking down completely from wounds, disease and exposure and the need is greater today than ever it has been.

If you cannot give a life, you can save one.

**PROVINCE OF ALBERTA  
SAVINGS CERTIFICATES**

The Deputy Provincial Treasurer, Edmonton, reports that Provincial Savings Certificates are meeting with a splendid reception from the public. Under this plan one may deposit his savings and be sure of receiving a good interest rate with the solid security of the Government behind it. There has been a steady flow of deposits into the Provincial Treasury, the amounts received from individual investors varying from \$5.00 to sums representing a modest fortune. The average daily receipts continue to increase in amount as time goes on, evidencing the growing popularity of the idea. As the Savings Certificates Act was intended primarily for the benefit of residents of the Province of Alberta, deposits from outside the Province were hardly looked for, but considerable sums have been received from neighboring Provinces. The advantage of obtaining five per cent and of being able to withdraw the deposit on demand without any unnecessary formality appeals to investors, especially when interest is allowed for the full time the money remains on deposit, however short it may be. Another attractive feature is the option of having interest compounded half yearly, or if preferred, of having it forwarded yearly or half-yearly.

**CANADIAN PACIFIC****Edmonton  
Exhibition**

JULY 9 TO 14

**Single Fare**

For the round trip

**To Edmonton**

From all stations in Alberta and Saskatchewan.

Tickets on sale—July 7 to 14. Return limit—July 16, 1917.

Full information from any CANADIAN PACIFIC TICKET AGENT.

R. DAWSON,  
District Passenger Agent,  
Calgary, Alta.**LAND OWNERS AND BUYERS**

Most buyers come to Calgary first. If you wish to sell or buy farm, ranch or wild lands, write or call on E. NUNSELEY, Suite 1, 224 8th Ave. W., Calgary, Alta. Phone 16333. Twenty-five years experience in Alberta.

**SEE ME FOR  
Singer Sewing  
Machines & Repairs**

I can supply your wants on short notice.  
Old machines taken in trade for new ones.

**ANDREW AIRD**  
DIDSBURY, ALTA.

**EXCURSION TO BANFF**

Wednesday, July 18

Adults, \$2.50 : Children, \$1.30

Leave Didsbury at 6.44 a.m.; returning leave Banff 7.30 p.m.

Last chance to see Banff at this exceptionally low rate this season. \*Get your tickets at the depot.

Will YOU Give 3- $\frac{1}{2}$  Cents a Day  
to Keep

**A Child From  
Starving?**

If you will, read this appeal carefully then decide what share you will take in helping avert the greatest tragedy of all time.

**1,250,000 CHILDREN ARE FACING SLOW STARVATION IN BELGIUM TODAY.**

The Belgian Relief Commission has not the means to supply these growing children with the food that is necessary. **THE SITUATION IS SERIOUS.** This great relief fund has largely been administered through Americans; the break between the States and Germany has brought about a crisis; there is more need of funds now than at any previous time.

**THE GREAT RELIEF WORK MUST AND WILL GO ON.  
WE MUST DO OUR SHARE.**

At the present time the growing child in Belgium receives only a "hunk of bread and a bowl of soup" each day. It is not enough; they must have more—or starve.

For 3-1-2 cents a day the Relief Commission can supply one child with an extra "meal" of a biscuit made with fat or lard and a cup of cocoa, not much, but it is the difference between life and death, between health and disease, for the children of heroic Belgium.

**ALBERTA HAS BEEN BLESSED WITH TWO RECORD-  
BREAKING CROPS.**

We are prosperous—the future looks bright—we are in a position to help. How many starving children can you look after? How many will we look after?

**HOW MANY WILL YOU FEED?**

\$12.00 a year, the price the Alberta farmer received for eight bushels of his wheat, will give this extra "meal" to one child for a whole year. 10c a day or \$36.00 a year will keep three children from starvation. \$60.00 a year will feed five; \$120.00 a year will feed 10.

**WERE YOU EVER HUNGRY?**

Can you picture starvation, the pinched faces, the ghreous cries?

**IF THE CHILDREN WERE STARVING IN ALBERTA** you would help—

**YOU WILL HELP IN THIS CASE**

You can't pass by the children's cry for food from starving Belgium!

**AND YOU MUST ACT NOW**

The thought that you are feeding some of these unfortunates each day will bring you happiness. Think of the eager little hands reaching for the meal you supply.

Your own meals will taste sweeter when you do your share. The paper in which you are reading this is doing its share by publishing this appeal without charge—**WHAT WILL YOU DO?**

You may send contributions by the week, month, or in one lump sum. You are **ASSURED** that your money is used for the purpose it is sent.

**THERE ARE HUNGRY CHILDREN AWAITING YOUR  
DECISION. HOW MANY WILL YOU FEED?**

Send cheques payable to—

**Belgian Relief Fund**

FOR SOUTHERN ALBERTA.

and address them to J. H. Woods, Hon. Secretary-Treasurer, Southern Alberta Committee, Herald Building, Calgary.

Bring or send your subscriptions for above to  
**MRS. H. E. OSMOND, Didsbury Alta.,**  
Care of Didsbury Pioneer.



## Winning the V. C.

Deeds of "Exquisite Heroism" Alone Win Britain's Supreme Honor In This War

Victoria Crosses are dealt out as grudgingly as though they were composed of radium. This is because the honor is the greatest that can be won by a British subject, and also because in the present war all previous standards of gallantry have been surpassed or rather what one man did in the Crimea and three in South Africa a hundred are doing in the present war. To give a V.C. to every heroic soldier in the British army would be to make the cross as common as corporals' stripes. So it is bestowed as cautiously as though the candidate for it were applying for canonization. Not only must the deed that wins the cross be of exquisite heroism; it must be as duly witnessed and attested as a signature to a will. A veritable court of enquiry sits on each case, and unless it presents some features far out of the ordinary even among heroic deeds, the supreme honor is withheld and a Military Cross or medal given instead.

The New York Sun says that the question as to the bravest deed that won the Victoria Cross will never be decided. There are a hundred deeds which no human devotion or courage or sacrifice could ever surpass. For valor in attacking a foe Michael O'Leary stands out with L.-Corpl. Albert Jacka, of the Australians, as unsurpassable in all military history. At Courtney's Post on the Gallipoli, Jacka, single-handed, shot or bayoneted seven Turks who tried to rush the trench he was defending, and he was the only man left alive and unscathed in it. Yet his bravery cannot rank above that of Private Potts, of the Berkshire Infantry, at Suvla Bay. Shot in the left thigh, he dragged a worse wounded comrade for three nights on an entrenching shovel, moving only a few feet with every effort, until he reached a British outpost. Lieut. A.V. Smith of an East Lancashire Regiment, threw himself upon a bomb that had dropped out of his hand, and though he was blown to pieces, he saved the lives of his comrades.

Major Yates of the Second Yorkshire Light Infantry, was mortally wounded and taken prisoner at Le Cateau, while leading nineteen survivors of his battalion of 220 men in a charge, and Major George Wheeler, of the Seventh Lancers, at Shaiba Mesopotamia, a born leader of forlorn hopes, thus met his death: "He was seen far ahead of his men, riding single-handed, straight for the enemy's standard." The writer in the Sun has been impressed by the photographs of some of these V.C. men, which have appeared in the London weekly papers. He says, "There is a quiet, steadfast look about most of the faces; seldom, if ever, a pose of conscious gallantry. The V.C. man usually seems to be the soul of good nature. The bulldog type is hardly present at all. The deathless Yates had a small chin, a keen, laughing eye, hair parted in the middle and might have been taken for a frivolous society man. Potts has flaring ears, a twisted mouth, a flippant eye, and looks absolutely unheroic." So we would have them painted, like Cromwell, "wart and all," for our grandchildren to look at and reverence.

### Through Shot and Shell

Undaunted Wounded Soldier Would Return to the Fight

Sergt. C.J. Wood, D.C.M., writing home after being wounded, says: "Blighy once more! I had almost given up hopes of seeing foggy old England again. You will see I have to have a secretary owing to being blind, but don't worry or you will be ill! and then look out. I know you are all anxious to hear how the Germans dotted me so here goes. We were in the front line after being in billet 24 hours, and we were feeling like fun. It is wonderful what a bath and a sleep will do for a fellow. Well presently we got orders 'up and at 'em men,' and we did. Fritz poured as much lead into us as would bury a house, but still we went, and presently something happened. I was rushing and yelling, when a fire shell struck me full in the face and burst into flames. My God it was awful. I dropped. When I woke I was in a trench where some one must have dragged me. I could feel all around me, and feel the dead men and could feel the caps and knew I was in our own trenches. I started to crawl and for over an hour, or years it seemed to be, I struggled over dead bodies with an occasional rat running around me. Eventually I reached the end. I stood up to stretch myself when suddenly I heard voices. I threw myself flat on my face and listened. Oh! what a relief to hear our own men. I called. They came and helped me to the rear where they found the end of my nose and eyelids gone, besides my sight, but the doctors say I will recover the right eye, and then back to get a bit of my own back, and Fritz can look out."

"Do you find that your constituents agree with you?" "No," replied Senator Sorghum. "But that doesn't cause me any apprehension. If they refuse to be guided there's plenty of time for me to come around and agree with them."

## What Pan-Germanism Meant to United States

Had Plans Mapped Out for Invasion of United States

In a pamphlet entitled "Overseas Operations: a Study," published in Berlin in 1901, Baron Franz Wilhelm Leopold Heinrich Friedrich von Edelsheim of the Second Uhlan regiment of the guard, unfolded a scheme for the invasion of the United States of America. The tone of the pamphlet exhibits "Pan-Germanism" in its most aggressive form.

That the scheme was not merely the ipse dixit or utopian dream of a mere individual officer suffering from proverbial Prussian swelled-headedness is proved by the fact that the pamphlet was published to promote military study in the army and navy club of Berlin, says the London Times.

In the preface the author states that his pamphlet is an endeavor to demonstrate the value of overseas operations in modern warfare, the principal requirement for their execution being insured by the magnitude of the resources which Germany has at her disposal for such undertakings, and to promote interest in the study of matters of the highest importance to the fatherland in connection with war waged at a distance.

In the introduction it is stated that the four years ending in 1901 demonstrated to Germany the intimate connection which exists between naval and military operations. The wars between Japan and China, the Spanish-American war, the Boer war and, finally the China expedition, afforded instances of transport work on a large scale across the seas.

According to the writer no state in the world is able to mobilize more quickly or has greater facilities for overseas transport and hostile landing operations than Germany, which in her mercantile marine—the second largest—possesses a fleet of transports capable of rapid movement. This is an important factor in Germany's Weltpolitik (world policy) which has been promoted by her successful achievements in central Europe during the last ten years.

In the course of his pamphlet, Baron von Edelsheim says:

Of late years we Germans have had cause for political irritation with the United States, due largely to commercial reasons. Up to now differences have been for the most part settled through our giving way. But a policy of surrender must have its limits.

The question for us to consider is what plans must eventually be developed to put a stop to the over-reachings by the United States which are detrimental to our interests. It is by armed action that we must ultimately enforce our will upon that country.

To achieve that purpose our prime instrument in this case is our navy. The German fleet would have every prospect of victoriously encountering the naval forces of the United States, as those forces are divided into two sections separated by two oceans (Atlantic and Pacific), which are a great distance apart. But the defeat of her fleet would not compel the United States to sue for immediate peace because of the vastness of her territory and the immensity of her resources. Indeed, even further successes at sea would not force America to yield, partly because the commercial ports are so well fortified that we could not capture them without heavy losses, and partly because it would be impossible for our naval forces to blockade them all simultaneously.

We have to reckon on the possibility that the American fleet would not at first risk a battle, but would conceal itself in fortified ports and wait there for some favorable opportunity to snatch a partial victory.

It is evident, therefore, that naval operations alone would not suffice to bring about the result which we desire. What is needed is combined action by sea and land. Owing to the vast area of the United States it would be out of the question for an army to invade the interior with a view to the conquest of the country. But there is good reason to expect that military operations on the Atlantic coast would prove to be a victorious enterprise. Moreover, the cutting off of the main arteries through which exports from the entire country pass would create such a depressed state of affairs that the government would be willing to offer us fair conditions of peace.

If a German squadron were accompanied by a fleet of transports it may be presumed that once a landing had begun it would only take four weeks for a German army to begin their campaign on American soil. Within such a short period of time there is no doubt that the United States would be unable to place in the field forces as large as our invading army.

"Does your family have any trouble with servants?"

"No," replied Mr. Crosslots. "I don't believe any of them stay around the place long enough to become really troublesome."

Crawford—He's a very close reasoner.

Crabshaw—Why, that fellow can read the symptoms of a disease without thinking he has it.

## German Planes of Variegated Hues

Air Fighting Takes on New Interest by Reason of Grotesquely Patterned Machines

The fighting in the air has taken on an entirely new interest recently, because of the new German policy of painting their machines in most grotesque patterns. They seem to have gotten this idea from the old American Indian custom of painting faces to frighten opponents, or else the spring fancies of the German artmen have been allowed to run riot with vivid color effects.

Each day the British pilots bring home from over the lines new reports of fantastic creations encountered amid the clouds. The gayest feathered songsters that come north with spring cannot hope to rival the variegated hues of the harlequin birds that rise daily from the German airdromes.

The coming of this unique order of things in the air was first heralded by a squadron of scarlet German planes met ten or twelve days ago. It was then noticed that some of the enemy machines were striped about the body, like yellowjackets. Nowadays nothing appears so gaudy to meet the tastes of the enemy airmen, who seem to have been given carte blanche with the paint brush.

There are green planes with yellow noses; silver planes with yellow noses; khaki colored planes with greenish gray wings; planes with red body and wings of green on top of blue; planes with light blue body and red wings. Virtually all the gaudiest machines go in for red body effects, with every possible combination of colors on their wings—some have one green wing and one white; some have green wings tipped with various colors.

One of the most striking met in the last few days has a scarlet body, brown tail, reddish brown wings, with white maltese crosses against a bright green background.

One machine looked like a pear flying through the air. It had a pear shaped tail and was painted a ruddy brown, just like a big ripe fruit.

One of the piebald squadrons encountered was made up of white, red and green machines. There were still others painted for commercial reasons. Up to now differences have been for the most part settled through our giving way. But a policy of surrender must have its limits.

This lavish use of paint, however, has not reduced the heavy daily loss inflicted on the Germans by the British fliers. But it must not be imagined that the Germans are not putting up a stalwart fight. Just as their resistance has been strengthened on land, so it has been in the air. Just as the Germans have thrown in new divisions of infantry and new batteries of artillery to check the allies' offensive, so they have sent aloft hundreds of new machines to contest for the mastery of the air, an important phase of modern warfare. More than once the theory has been put forward recently that this strangest of all wars may directly or indirectly be decided under the sea or high in the air.

### Rations for Beasts

No More "Prime" Beef and No Grain For Pleasure Horses

All farm stock in Great Britain is to be rationed. A grave warning by Mr. Prothero to the farmers and stockraisers points out that while the concentrated feeding stuffs available this year will be only a sixth of the pre-war supply, there is more livestock than ever. If the farmers do not voluntarily reduce the feeding stuffs to the animals rationing will be made compulsory.

The number of cattle must be substantially reduced before Christmas, but the milking head must not be held.

Fat stock shows must not be held. Auctioneers must not sell animals brought to "prime" condition by cake-feeding.

No grain must be given to pleasure horses.

Cattle should be sent to market leaner than usual.

Sheep must be killed earlier.

Next season's lambing must be deferred until more grass feed is available.

Corn must not be given to pigs. No more poultry should be kept than can be maintained on scraps and waste food.

The restrictions on the slaughter of calves are to be withdrawn.

Sir Joseph Ward the minister of finance in New Zealand, in a recent speech to Australians in London, said that Australia and New Zealand were determined that the islands in the Pacific which they had captured in this war should never be restored to Germany. Sir Joseph said the fate of the German colonies and sea power were matters of vital importance to Australians. They had strong feelings concerning the restoration of the German colonies, and did not want German bases at Australia's back door.

Editor—The price you ask for your story is exorbitant.

Author—Exorbitant! Why, man, I've been paying postage on that manuscript for years.

## Kaiser and Nicholas United Against France

Secret Pact was Discovered by Count Witte During 1905

A long account of a secret pact between the Kaiser and Emperor Nicholas and aimed against France is given in the last issue of the Moscow Russkoye Slovo to reach Paris. According to the story the existence of the treaty was discovered by Count Witte in 1905 while the peace negotiations between Russia and Japan were proceeding at Portsmouth.

Count Witte, furious at the deception of the Czar, informed the Kaiser that unless the pact was cancelled he would refuse to countersign the treaty of Portsmouth. As German bankers were interested in a loan to Russia this would hit them hard, and the story goes, rather than have complications in his economic policy the Kaiser yielded. Neither Emperor, however, ever forgave Count Witte.

At the beginning of the war Count Witte communicated the facts to B. Glinka, editor of The Messenger Historique. He bound the editor to keep the information until he (Count Witte) was dead and circumstances warranted the revelation of "Nicholas' inconceivable levity or treason—whichever you like."

### A Harrowing Tale

"No Powder for a Pig of an Englishman"

The torpedoing of a Cunard steamer, and the terrible sufferings of the sole survivor, Douglas V. Duff, fourth officer, is issued by the British and Foreign Sailors Society, of which the King and Queen, and Queen Alexandra are patrons, and is one of the most harrowing of the kind. It reveals the madness of inhumanity as developed in the submarine officer. After the steamer had sunk, Duff goes on:

"On regaining the surface, the first thing that caught my eye was a capsize boat with its stern blown off. I swam to it and managed to climb queerly enough to the boat's bottom, and thereon got myself seated, and managed to get hold of the liberated mast on which was a sail halyard, and was able to lash myself to the upturned boat. What a feeling of desolation crept over me as I felt and saw that my ship was gone.

The terrible reality was that my shipmates were shouting—shouting all around—shouting in vain—shouting for the last time, and I was struck with the very little time that elapsed until no human voice could be heard. The painful silence only indicated that so many precious lives had been sacrificed.

A few of them, however, seeing me, swam away to the upturned boat, five of whom managed to clamber by my side, whilst two others, one with a shattered arm and the other with a blown-off leg, were dragged up to lie on the ship's bottom. Three of the men seeing a steamer near at hand fell back into the sea, in the hope that they would be able to swim out to her. The hope was in vain. Unfortunately these brave men perished.

Our damaged boat in a choppy sea had now rolled so heavily that the two injured men were washed off, and it made me feel sick to know that I was powerless to save them.

By this time we were nearly frozen to death with cold. I dropped into a state of semi-consciousness, and I must have been in this state for about three hours, when I was roused by a harsh voice which addressed me in good English "What ship was that we sunk?" "Where was she from?" "Where was she going?" "What was her cargo?" I was asked if I was an Englishman, and I replied "Yes." "Then we are going to shoot you," was the retort. My reply was "Then you may shoot me, for I am too cold to mind whether you do so or not."

His reply is worthy of a Hun—"I would not waste powder on a pig of an Englishman. Drown then, you swine, drown!" and his ship disappeared from view.

Duff, after spending 18 hours longer on his raft was rescued by a French lugger.

### The Man With the Plough

French Farmers Working Close to Enemy Lines

"There was one figure in this landscape of war who made some officers about me laugh," says Mr. Philip Gibbs. "He was a French ploughman who upholds the tradition of war. Zola saw him in 1870, and I have seen him on the edge of other battlefields, and here he was again, driving a pair of sturdy horses and his plough across the sloping field not a furlong away from a village where German shells were raising rosy clouds of brick dust. So he gave praise to the Lord on Easter morn and prepared the harvest which shall be gathered after the war."

Mr. W. Beach Thomas, another war correspondent, writes: "I watched a single French farmer, who even at this hour was leading out his grey horse to plough a fallow well in front of our heavy guns and in sight of the enemy. The headland of his furrow was a barbed-wire barrier."

She—Mr. Toppington is a most immaculate man.

He—Yes, there isn't anything on his mind even.

## Co-Operative Marketing

High Cost of Living Laid to the Door of the Speculator

The high cost of living is not directly caused by the war. For ten years at least the term has been in general use. During the election campaign of 1911 the problem was freely discussed and one of our noted professors of economics had much to say in the newspapers on the subject at that time.

Market conditions are mainly responsible for the H. C. of L. as we sometimes familiarly call it for a pet name to show how intimate we are with it.

There is one way to lower the prices of foodstuffs without lowering the farm income and that is by co-operation marketing.

A few instances which have come under observation in the United States where they have similar economic problems to our own, will serve for illustration. A writer in the Prairie Farmer says:

"I have seen bread lines of hungry men in Chicago blocks long, while on the farms in Michigan, just across ninety miles of navigable water, fruits and vegetables sufficient to feed all of these hungry thousands to repletion, were rotting in the fields because the growers could not, individually at least, find a market which would pay enough to cover the cost of gathering, to say nothing about the cost of transportation and distribution. Now it seems to me there is something wrong, almost criminally wrong, in a system which permits that sort of thing to be."

"Not so very long ago I was in one of the charming little cities of northern Indiana. In the late summer I have seen literally scores of farmers' wagons backed to the curb on the main street, piled high with delicious water melons and cantaloupes. I have struggled home in mid-afternoon tugging a market basket filled to the handle with these field fruits which had cost me maybe a quarter of a dollar or less. Later in the evening I have seen tired farmers, after a weary day's fruitless waiting, driving homeward again with their wagons still comfortably filled with produce for which the glutted local market offered no demand at any price."

"At the same time, less than a hundred and fifty miles away, were the hundreds of thousands of men, women and children in Chicago whose mouths were watering for a taste of melon, while the price on those offered for sale in the markets was so nearly prohibitive that hardly anybody off the Lake Shore Drive could afford to buy even one."

"After I tried to figure out who or what was responsible for this by a process of elimination I succeeded to my own satisfaction."

"The farmer was not to blame directly for he received but a fraction of what his produce was worth. The transportation companies were not to blame for I learned that their charges were very reasonable. The retailer was not to blame for his profits were not excessive."

There was only one other source from which could spring the conditions referred to. This was the speculating principle governing market conditions. The speculator bought the farmers' produce at small prices and placed only enough of it upon the retail market to supply the select trade. What became of the rest? I don't know. Last winter I saw hundreds of bushels of frozen potatoes dumped at a railway siding just outside of Montreal. Is there any connection between this incident and present prices in that city?

Co-operative marketing would if properly undertaken, increase the farmers' income by at least fifty per cent and also lower the prices in our great centres of population by at least as much.—Montreal Family Herald.

### Dairying

Importance of the Industry Not Yet Properly Appreciated in Canada

During the past ten years Canada has exported dairy products to some 30 different countries, but the quantities are very small outside the United States, the West Indies and Newfoundland. The United Kingdom is still and will continue to be Canada's chief market.

The total value of milk and its products consumed annually in Canada is over \$100,000,000.

Holland, the area of which is only equal to one corner of the province of Manitoba produces over 180,000,000 pounds of cheese and 140,000,000 pounds of butter annually. In parts of Switzerland as many as 260 dairy cattle are maintained per square mile.

The average yield of milk per cow is still very low in Canada and might easily be increased 40 or 50 per cent. The farmers of Western Canada have not yet learned how important it is to keep the cows in good condition.

### Reassured Him

He—You don't really care for me—you are merely flirting with me to make Jack jealous.

She—Nonsense! I'd have picked out a better-looking man if I'd wanted to do that.



## CHEW "PAY ROLL" TOBACCO

A BRIGHT TOBACCO OF THE FINEST QUALITY

10 CENTS PER PLUG

## The Squire's Sweetheart

BY KATHARINE TYNAN

WARD, LOCK & CO., LIMITED  
London, Melbourne, and Toronto

(Continued.)

Miss East was wired to, and there was a delay before her answer came. When it arrived it bore the stamp of a Cornish fishing village.

"So sorry," finishing my novel down here. Studio at Dolly's service. Mrs. Baggis, the housekeeper, at the studio, has the key."

Dolly had been told what was suggested for her, and had approved. She was a new Dolly since yesterday. The sheepish which had laid upon her beauty like a mist had passed away, leaving an air of serene and perfect happiness behind it. She looked at the Squire so shyly, yet so radiantly, that he could not remember he was middle aged, and that it ought to have been Blary and of the adorable creature had chosen.

She was enchanted at the prospect of having Miss East's studio.

"I am going to work," she said to her lover, "because I shall want some things before I come to you."

She had looked up at him with eyes so steady that they dazzled him. He had been on the point of saying that she must not work any more, that henceforth she should have all she needed without working, when Mrs. Egerton had interrupted them and it remained unsaid.

He was not altogether happy about Dolly's being alone in Miss East's studio—alone, without even a cat or a dog, being the dark hours of the night. Supposing she were ill, or frightened! Supposing—even to himself he would not say what he feared most. There must be somebody to look after her. A trusted servant, or some such person.

Lionel Egerton had no one to recommend. He wished old Nance were still living, he had often wished it for Grumpy's sake when she found Susan a trouble. Dolly would not want the ordinary person bothering about her while she worked. Doubtless they could get someone to fill the gap for the time being.

The Squire walked back to Silverthorne having promised to consult Mrs. Brown. One or two of the maids at Silverthorne were pleasant, trustworthy girls. One of them could stay with Dolly till they found something better, if indeed the arrangement could not stand for the short time it was needed.

Mrs. Brown had an amazing suggestion. She would not recommend Lucy or Flo. Very good girls in their way, but flighty, as was natural to their age. "I should say, sir, why not have Mrs. Bartlett?"

"Mrs. Bartlett! But she would not want to leave her cottage."

"Begging your pardon, sir, she do want to leave it. There's something or someone about this place she can't abide. I've taken a great fancy to the poor soul. Whatever secrets she's got—and our secrets are our own, as I say, sir—the barn's not in her. A good, honest soul that gives a day's work for a day's wage. I took my walk that way on Tuesday, and she only let me in after she'd spied me through the window. I was speaking to her about going through the red damask curtains and chair covers before winter was upon us, and she says to me, 'Mrs. Brown I shall be here when the winter comes. I hope I shall be far away. I thought I was going to have peace here, but peace is not for the likes of me.' Not another word she said. Whatever was preying on her mind she keeps to herself. Times and times again she seems on the point of telling all, and I hold my breath to listen; but no more comes. She can shut up tight as a rat trap."

The good woman stopped to recover her breath after this long speech.

"I haven't seen Mrs. Bartlett for some time," the Squire said.

"Go and see her now, sir," suggested Mrs. Brown. "Leastways, if she isn't gone, I wouldn't be surprised."

any hour of the day or night if she didn't slip away out of it.

"But—she seemed so frightened of the world."

"We get used to everything—even a wooden leg, as the saying is. She's better in health, sir, than when you brought her here. I think from what she lets fall, that she had a hard time—half starved. I shouldn't be surprised. You won't do better, sir, I'm sure, for the young lady. Mrs. Bartlett would lay down her life for you. She's been a lady's maid, too, and she can cook. Her young lady won't be put off her food by bad cooking."

The Squire went off to see Mrs. Bartlett. There had been a day when he and Dolly, caught in a heavy shower, had taken shelter at Mrs. Bartlett's. They had surprised her with her poor face exposed, and Mrs. Bartlett had waited on her assiduously—shaking out her damp skirts, wiping the raindrops from her hair and hair, lighting up a fire and making them a cup of tea while the rain went over.

Dolly had spoken to him about Mrs. Bartlett afterwards, without any repulsion for her poor, weathered face, to which she had referred only indirectly.

"She must have been pretty once," she had said. "A brisk, bright woman, very vivacious and clever. Such pretty hair and such good brown eyes. And her voice—did you notice the voice, with its touch of Irish brogue?"

Mrs. Brown was not given to making wild suggestions. The Squire had told her simply and plainly that he was going to marry Miss Egerton, and she had wished him joy, adding that Miss Egerton was a sweet, pretty creature. Dolly had a way with her social inferiors. It was one of the things her sister-in-law had resented, while she would not have moved a finger to gain the good will of any one of those who loved Dolly spontaneously.

Perhaps there was something in the suggestion. He remembered how scornful Dolly had been when he had apologized to her for springing Mrs. Bartlett upon her suddenly. The color had deepened in her cheek, and her eyes had lightened, while she said, in her beautiful voice, which had deep tones of richness in it, that she hated more than anything else that form of cruelty which made people shrink from anyone maimed or disabled.

He had to wait long enough outside the cottage to become afraid that Mrs. Bartlett had gone. It was with a sense of relief he heard her rattle the door, and followed her into the little sitting room. He sat down facing her, the light from the high window on his face; hers in the shadow she always sought, her hand covering her cheek in an habitual attempt to hide her disfigurement. As she sat so, her face, partly turned away from him, her left hand was under her cheek. There was a thin gold wedding ring upon it. Poor creature! She had never spoken to him of a husband.

He unpacked the matter of his errand without delay. She heard him in silence. Once or twice she turned about and looked at him, and her eyes were like the eyes of a dog for their expression of absolute devotion.

"I beg your pardon, sir," she said, when he had finished. "Is the young lady someone you are very much interested in?"

"As a matter of fact I hope to marry her," the Squire said, suddenly young and shy and ingenuous. "And as soon as it can be fixed up, Mrs. Bartlett, ladies, you know, always require a little time for preparation."

"Sir," said Mrs. Bartlett with startling energy, "if it is the sweet pretty young lady who came here with you that in the early summer, I'm very glad of it. You'll be marrying her very soon, sir?"

"As soon as she will give her consent for a speedy marriage," said the Squire, with a happy laugh.

"I wouldn't be delaying, sir, if I was you. Happiness can't come too soon or last too long. She won't keep you waiting, I'm sure. And after your marriage, you'll maybe be taking her abroad. You'll maybe be taking her for a tour. The world's a grand place for them that can travel it."

"I don't know how you know it, Mrs. Bartlett, but that is my intention. Miss Egerton has never been in Italy."

"She couldn't see it in better company,"

(To Be Continued.)

## A Dilemma

Nell—"Oh, dear, I'm in such a quandary."

Bill—"What is it?"

Nell—"Jack promises to stop drinking if I marry him, and Tom threatens to begin if I don't."

## Expectant

She—Did he marry a girl like a magazine cover?

Bella—Yes, and then expected her to work like a cook book.

WOMEN! IT IS MAGIC!  
LIFT OUT ANY CORN

Apply a few drops then lift corns or calluses off with fingers—no pain



Just think! You can lift off any corn or callus without pain or soreness.

A Cincinnati man discovered this ether compound and named it freezone. Any druggist will sell a tiny bottle of freezone, like here shown, for very little cost. You apply a few drops directly upon a tender corn or callus. Instantly the soreness disappears, then shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose that you can lift it right off.

Freezone is wonderful. It dries instantly. It doesn't eat away the corn or callus, but shrivels it up without even irritating the surrounding skin. Hard, soft or corns between the toes, as well as painful calluses, lift right off. There is no pain before or afterwards. If your druggist hasn't freezone, tell him to order a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.

Miss Paul: Grace doesn't obey anybody.

Miss Fry: No, she doesn't even mind her own business.

Government Helps Dairying  
Put on a Firmer Basis

Until the provincial government took hold, the dairying industry of Saskatchewan declined. In 1906, the butter output of the province had fallen to 127,000 pounds, whereas in 1897 it had been 346,000 pounds. With the inauguration of a government dairy branch, and the institution of the co-operative creamery, an entirely different state of affairs was brought about. The dairy branch now operates seventeen co-operatively owned creameries, located at central points on the different railways. Express charges on the cream are paid at the creamery, so that the farmer at a distance suffers nothing from the fact that the creamery is not at his own door. The dairy branch markets the product, and distributes the total net profits co-operatively twice a month. Incoming cream is classified and paid for accordingly, and outgoing butter is graded also according to quality. Instruction in dairying has been given to farmers by the operation of travelling dairy instruction cars, as well as throughout the year at the creameries and by travelling instructors. The progress of the dairying industry will be seen when it is stated that in 1916 there were 17 creameries, with 7,205 farmers sending cream, and the production was 2,538,061 pounds of butter, or more than 15 times as much as in 1906.

## Farm Labor Secured

That 6,500 farm laborers were brought into Western Canada from the United States during the period from March 1 to May 3 is the statement of T. M. Molloy, Commissioner of the Bureau of Labor; 1,100 of these went to the province of Manitoba, 3,000 to Saskatchewan and 2,300 to Alberta.

Extra Profit from  
Selected Cows

Cows of Good Dairy Type Repay Cost of Extra Feed

One remarkably satisfactory result of keeping simple dairy records yields of milk and cost of feed, is the knowledge gained that cows of good dairy type do repay the cost of extra feed.

One example may be given. Not far from St. Hyacinthe, Quebec, one hundred cows produced 104,854 pounds of milk more during 1916 than one hundred did in 1915. The 1915 records showed that ten were not paying so they were bled, and again in 1916 eleven were sent to the block, being replaced by better milkers. Better feeding contributed largely to the above noted big increase in milk yield; more corn was fed, more clover and a little higher meal ration.

The value of the extra feed was \$905; this produced more milk to the value of \$1,677.66, so that the extra clear return was \$1,072.66, and the cows were in much better condition.

Dairy records help to select good cows and to ensure larger profit. Write the Dairy Commissioner Ottawa, for free milk and feed record forms.

Father—What did the teacher say when she heard you swear?

Tommy—She asked me where I learned it.

Father—What did you tell her?

Tommy—I didn't want to give you away, pa, so I blamed it on the parrot.

Ernest—"Now, Mary, it is only fair for me to tell you that I'm a scoundrel."

Mary—"That's all right, dear. We'll take it in turns. I'll go to your chapel with you one Sunday, and you can come to my church the next."—The Sketch.

## Counter Check Books

## Of Every Description

and for every line of business. Our books are the Standard of Quality and used from Coast to Coast.

We Specialize on CARBON COATED or BLACK BACK BOOKS, and what we make are the best to be had in Canada.

## Duplicate and Triplicate Separate Carbon Leaf Books, in all sizes

## Duplicate and Triplicate Carbon Back Books, in all sizes

## O. K. Special Triplicate Books, patented

Write us for Samples and Prices before placing your next order, or see our agent, the proprietor of this paper.

## Waxed Papers and Sanitary Wrappers

FOR ALL PURPOSES

Waxed Bread and Meat Wrappers, plain and printed. Confectionery Wrappers. Pure Food Waxed Paper Rolls for Home Use. Fruit Wrappers, Etc.

Write for Samples of our G. & B. WAXED PAPERS, used as a meat wrapper. It is both grease and moisture proof and most reasonable in price.

## Genuine Vegetable Parchment

FOR BUTTER WRAPPERS

We are large importers of this particular brand of paper. Our prices on 8 x 11 size in 100M quantities and upwards are very low, considering the present high price of this paper. We can supply any quantity printed "Choice Dairy Butter" from stock. No order too large or too small to be looked after carefully.

Our Machinery and Equipment for Waxing and Printing is the most modern and complete in Canada, and ensures you first-class goods and prompt service.

## Appleford Counter Check Book Co.

LIMITED

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Offices: Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver

## After the Movies

Two Eyes for a Lifetime  
Murnau's for Third Eyes. Red  
Wires—Sure-bites—Grabbed  
Bride. Insta-Insta-Insta-Insta  
Restless. Murnau is a favorite treatment  
for eyes that feel dry and smart. Give your  
eyes as much of your loving care as your  
teeth and with the same frequency.

CARE FOR THEM. YOU CAN'T BUY NEW EYES!  
Sold at Drug and Optical Stores or by Mail.  
Ask Murnau Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for Free Book.





**CARTER'S  
LITTLE  
LIVER  
PILLS**

Genuine Bears Signature  
*Bentley*

## Two Splendid Things

One is plenty of open-air exercise.

If you can't get all of that you should, it's all the more important that you should have the other tried-and-true remedy for a torpid liver and bowels that don't act freely and naturally.

Take one pill every night, more only when you're sure it's necessary.

**CARTER'S  
LITTLE  
LIVER  
PILLS**

Genuine Bears Signature  
*Bentley*

Colorless faces often show the absence of iron in the blood. **Carter's Iron Pills** will help this condition.

## Conserve Young Cattle

Slaughter of Calves Results in Great Loss in Meat Production

Wholesale and unnecessary destruction of calves through the country, has influenced W.A. Fraser, recently appointed Live Stock Commissioner for Manitoba, to warn farmers to conserve their young cattle. He urges them against thoughtless slaughter of calves, and states that thousands are destroyed annually, with consequent loss in meat production and dairy supplies.

Could the public be brought to realize the astounding loss annually as a result of this destruction of calves, it would startle the most indifferent. Mr. Fraser states. The possibilities of a shortage of all food supplies which is causing already almost famine prices, is alarming.

The Department of Agriculture working in conjunction with Mr. Fraser, is taking steps to protect calves from slaughter, and more especially among the dairies near the city, where thousands of calves have been sold to butchers or destroyed as soon as they were born. An arrangement is being made between dairymen and farmers whereby farmers can secure calves by paying a nominal charge price, and similar to that paid by butchers, thus preserving a calf that would be sold for \$61 to one which when two and a half years old would be worth from \$100 to \$175.

Should co-operation of all persons concerned be established, the present waste would be turned into a food production increase, with enormous financial benefit to the country, according to Mr. Fraser. Prompt action this year is necessary he stated. He added that they should use the best type of sires in order that the offspring may be of the best quality.



EVERYDAY



LAKESIDE



YACHTING

## FLEET FOOT

for Summer Wear at Work and Play

Don't work in heavy, leather boots this summer. Wear "Fleet Foot" Shoes. They are honest and sturdy enough to stand the farm work.

Easy and comfortable—light—sensible—and so much cheaper than leather.

When you go out in the evening, wear "Fleet Foot" White Shoes. There are plenty of different styles and shapes, for every occasion, day as well as evening—and they are far less expensive than leather boots.

Next time you go to town, be sure to see the "Fleet Foot" Shoes for summer wear.

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MAXIE



**DOMINION**  
RUBBER SYSTEM  
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES



BROWNIE



ATHLETE BAL

## With the Veterans

Men of Mons Who Are Still at the Front

That a good number of the heroes of Mons, are still in the firing line, and not "working at the base, railway stations, supply centres, ammunition depots, repair shops, office, canteens and similar places," has been demonstrated fully. Writing on behalf of himself and four comrades in the artillery "Somewhere in France," one soldier says:

We arrived in France August, 1914, and were in the retreat from Mons, and have been through the following battles: Le Cateau, Marne, Aisne, Ypres, Givenchy, Cambrai, Festubert, Loos, Somme, Amiens and last, but not least, the big Vimy Ridge push. Far from being at the base, etc., we have been in trench mortars for the past twelve months, and have lately been throwing footballs with steel tails at the Boches.

## SGT. DUNCAN MACNEIL OF THE CANADIANS

says Dr. Cassell's Tablets Cured his Dyspepsia Completely

Sergeant Duncan MacNeil, of the Canadian Expeditionary Force, writing from Europe this home address is: 101, Pleasant-street, Halifax, N.S. says: "For six years I suffered from frequent attacks of dyspepsia, often being in bed for days at a time. When the war broke out I joined the Expeditionary Force and came to England. I had not been long there, however, when my old trouble returned and I had to go to hospital. While in hospital a friend told me of Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and I decided to try them. The first box brought such pronounced relief that I continued the treatment. To make a long story short, a complete cure was effected."

A free sample of Dr. Cassell's Tablets will be sent to you on receipt of 5 cents for mailing and packing. Address: Harold P. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., 10, M'Court-st., Toronto.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are the surest home remedy for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sleeplessness, Anemia, Nervous Affections, Nervous Prostration, and Weakness in Children. Specially valuable for nursing mothers and during the critical periods of life. Sold by druggists and storekeepers throughout Canada. Price: One tube, 50 cents; six tubes for the price of five. Be aware of imitations and to counteract hypocrisies. The composition of Dr. Cassell's Tablets is known only to the proprietors, and no imitation can ever be the same. Sole Proprietors: Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Manchester, England.

"Do you tell your husband everything?"

"No, he won't listen to me more than three or four hours at a stretch."

"What do you think is the most difficult thing for a beginner to learn about golf?"

"To keep from talking about it all the time."

## Paper Making Secrets

The Oxford Press Syndicate values its formula for making the very thin, tough paper used in the Bibles and encyclopedias at more than \$1,000,000. To perfect the process required twenty-five years of hard work and the expenditure of \$1,000,000 in cash.

A secret of even greater value is the formula for making the paper employed for the Bank of England notes. This is a family possession of the Portals of Lavenstoke, to whom already in two generations it has brought an enormous fortune.

Cheapest of All Oils.—Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil it is the cheapest of all preparations offered to the public. It is to be found in every drug store in Canada from coast to coast and all country merchants keep it for sale. So, being easily procurable and extremely moderate in price, no one should be without a bottle of it.

## Aerial Progress

Remarkable Development in Aircraft in the Past Nine Years

The great progress made in the development of aircraft in the last nine years was the subject of a recent lecture in London. In 1908 the Wright brothers flew at a rate of 35 miles an hour, while at the end of last year a speed of 142 miles an hour was attained by a Sopwith monoplane. The farthest distance flown by the Wrights in 1908 was 71-2 miles; the other day a Frenchman came near flying from Verdun to Russia (384 miles). The Wrights in 1908 reached an altitude of 500 feet; both a Frenchman and an Englishman had recently ascended to over 25,000 feet. The rate of ascent in 1909 by a Frenchman was 300 feet in 15 minutes; an aviator in England recently ascended 10,000 feet in 15 minutes, the first 5,000 in five minutes, which was equal to the ascent of the fastest lift. Once they found difficulty in carrying a single passenger; now the largest machines take a crew of sixteen and a load of a ton and a half.

Minard's Liniment Used by Physicians.

A Good Time Was Had

Larry—Phew! the banquet a success, didn't it?

Ginger—It was. Sure, some can break Cassidy's mug with the "lovin' cup."

Vicar (at village Red Cross concert)—Miss Jones will sing again—"I Cannot Tell You Why."

## A PERFECT MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

Baby's Own Tablets is the ideal medicine for little ones. They regulate the bowels and stomach; break up colds; cure constipation and indigestion; expel worms and make teething easy. They are guaranteed to be absolutely free from injurious drugs and may be given to the youngest child with perfect safety. Concerning them Mrs. T.M. Fork-nall, Mission City, B.C., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my three little ones and have found them the best medicine a mother can give her children." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## How He Felt

The two girls were talking with a young lieutenant who had got a bullet through his arm.

"And what were your emotions during the first battle?" asked one girl.

"What were my emotions?"

"Yes. How did you feel?"

"Oh, slightly bored," was the reply.

Miller's Worm Powders, being in demand everywhere, can be got at any chemist's or drug shop, at very small cost. They are a standard remedy for worm troubles and can be fully relied upon to expel worms from the system and abate the sufferings that worms cause. There are many mothers that rejoice that they found available so effective a remedy for the relief of their children.

"Does Jones, the photographer, do everyone justice?"

"He does more than that; he tempts justice with mercy."

The most obdurate corns and warts fail to resist Holloway's Corn Cure. Try it.

## Steel Vessel Launched

A steel steamer, "Wae Dog," first ship of its type to be built in British Columbia, has just been launched at Vancouver, B.C. This ship, with a length of 315 feet, beam 45 feet and depth 27 feet, is the first steel cargo vessel to be built in this province. The contract was placed by a Japanese company, but since the steamer has taken the water she has been sold to a British firm. Other similar vessels will be built immediately.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

## Enlarging Stock Yards

Union Stock Yards at Winnipeg to Have Increased Capacity

Directors of the Union Stock yards have decided to increase the capacity of the yards thirty per cent, and the efficiency of handling facilities forty per cent, at a cost approximating \$100,000.

The block of pens immediately behind the present covered yards will be roofed, giving 115 additional covered pens; two new alleys with 40 catch pens will be put in off the new scale yards to facilitate the sorting and weighing of stock. At the east of the yards two more new alleys will be installed at the large pens used for shipment of range cattle.

Work on the improvements is to commence immediately with a view to finishing by August.

## Built by American

The debt of Downing street—the hub of the Empire, as it has been termed—to America is worth recalling today. Downing, who built and named it, was born in America and educated at Harvard, where he built his own rooms of timber and glass. On coming to London he showed his Transatlantic enterprise by buying the lane leading to the royal cockpit at Whitehall and erecting thereon what are believed to have been the first brick houses of importance in the metropolis.—London Daily Chronicle.

## \$100 Reward. \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Cure that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any cure that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

## Office Men Die Youngest

Bookkeepers and office assistants die youngest and farmers die eldest, according to a report based on an analysis of deaths recorded by a life insurance company between 1911 and 1913. The average age of death among bookkeepers and clerks was thirty-six years, and among farmers fifty-eight years. Tuberculosis caused thirty-five per cent, of the deaths of clerks, the highest record for that disease, and heart disease was responsible for the largest number of farmers' deaths, sixteen per cent.

## Renew the Joy of Living

Don't let ill health any longer rob you of life's pleasures. Get back your appetite, strengthen your digestion, stimulate your liver, regulate your bowels and improve your blood by taking

**BEECHAM'S  
PILLS**

Their action is prompt and thorough, and you soon feel their benefits. You will eat more, work better, sleep sounder, and feel new strength after a short course of these dependable pills. They restore healthy conditions, and

are worth a guinea a box

Directions of Special Value to Women are with Every Box. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

W. N. U. 1163

# Redpath SUGAR



2 and 5 lb. Cartons—  
10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.

is made in one grade only—the highest. So there is no danger of getting "seconds" when you buy Redpath in the original Cartons or Bags.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it."

Canada Sugar Refining Co., Limited, Montreal.

## Two Washboards For the Price of One!

Both sides of EDDY'S Twin Beaver Washboards can be used—giving double service for the price of one. Made of INDURATED FIBREWARE (which is really pulp hardened and baked by a special process) it cannot splinter or fall apart. Won't hurt your fingers or tear your clothes. Double value for your money—almost life lasting. Don't do another washing until you get one.

ASK YOUR DEALER.

The E. B. Eddy Company Limited

HULL - CANADA

**QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY**  
KINGSTON ONTARIO

ARTS  
MEDICINE EDUCATION  
APPLIED SCIENCE  
Mining, Chemical, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.

\* HOME STUDY  
Arts Course by correspondence. Degree with one year's attendance.

Summer School July and August  
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15 GEO. Y. CHOWN, Registrar

## Difficult to Land Well

The most difficult part of flying is landing. In fact, according to high authorities in the British Flying Corps, nearly the whole art of flying lies in landing and a man who can land well under any conditions will be able to do anything else in the air on his own initiative, given a sound nerve. Nothing but experience makes it possible to land almost anywhere in a bad country with the engines stopped dead, and to drop down faultlessly on to a strange landing place without any indication as to the direction of the wind or the slope of the ground.



## Important Announcement for Dairymen!

ON MONDAY, JULY 2ND, The New Carlyle Dairy Branch, of Didsbury, opened its doors to receive any quantity of Sweet Milk, Sweet or Sour Cream, whichever is the most convenient and profitable for you to deliver.

This plant will be operated on a well planned SYSTEM every working day the year round.

We cordially invite you to patronize us. If you will you will profit by receiving in return. CITY MARKET right at home, where you will have no risk of shipping to run; no milk tickets to buy; no train to meet; your cheques with the same promptness; your cans washed to take home with you. Another advantage--you can discuss matters of business at any time with the man you are dealing with.

Our sympathies and co-operation have always been with the Farmer. Our methods of getting business have always been fair and square. You can feel confident that our prices will always be right.

Telephone 24  
P. O. Box 369

**A. R. KENDRICK,**  
Manager.

## Auction Sale

—OF—  
**Young Cattle**

—ON—  
**Saturday, July 14**

1917, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, under instructions from E. M. NETT-  
TROUER, I will sell the following property at the

## Didsbury Stockyards

16 head young cattle  
4 yearling steers  
16 yearling heifers  
2 two-year-old heifers

**G. B. Sexsmith,**  
Auctioneer.

TERMS — — — CASH

## Elkton Notes.

The proceeds from the Elkton dance and box social on Thursday evening, June 28, amounted to \$48.50, and with several donations passed in afterwards, \$52 was gathered for the "Soldiers' Comfort Fund." With no expenses, such a goodly sum will go quite a long way towards purchasing comforts for our boys in the trenches. Dancing was kept up till a late hour, and folks went home by daylight. Considering the state of some of the trails maybe it was just as well. The thanks of the committee are due to all who helped to make the evening a success.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE

A supply of Blank Forms for making STATUTORY DECLARATION for loss of, or damage to, growing crops by Hail may be found in the hands of the following named persons,

Your Statutory Declaration must be made within THREE DAYS from the date of the damage by Hail to the crop on one of the forms provided by the Board.

## THE HAIL INSURANCE BOARD OF ALBERTA.

J. H. LAMB, Secretary-Treasurer,  
Edmonton, Alta., Box 2128.

J. H. Cameron, Mayton, Alta.  
David McCuen, Olds, Alta.  
Samuel Boffey, Bowden, Alta.  
Geo. Peattie, Olds, Alta.  
J. W. Johnston, Olds, Alta.  
A. Brusso, Didsbury, Alta.  
J. E. Liesemer, Didsbury, Alta.  
Hugh McLean, Didsbury, Alta.

## There Are Fine Prospects All Round the Circle.

Many people take a spin around the neighborhood in their autos on a holiday and it is a very good thing to get acquainted with the other fellow and to see how well he is getting on as well as yourself. If you see anything that you have been theorizing upon that does not work out in practice; or something that brings better results than anything you have yet adopted, and if you avoid the one and practice the other the whole community must be benefited thereby.

Following in the auto tracks of so many others, the editor (pro tem) of the Pioneer made a circuit last Sunday, thanks to the courtesy of Walter A. Leslie, who needs no introduction to Pioneer readers.

We looped the loop, we squared the circle, we skidded down the hills, we went full speed ahead over the smooth stretches in the road and we bumped along over the rough places with an angry buzz.

The country looked fine everywhere all the way out to Harmattan and we saw signs of prosperity on all sides. Herds of dairy cattle feeding in the meadows, performing the miracle every day of turning green grass into yellow butter fat, which, selling at 35c per lb and up, causes the farmers to pray that the day of miracles may never pass away. No wonder that Westerdale church, as we passed by, was filling up with contented and prosperous looking farmers, with their wives and families. The youth and beauty, the joy and hope of the whole countryside were there.

The rich meadows, the fertile fields, the prolific growth of garden stuffs, all enter into the reasons why there are so many beautiful farmsteads, comfortable houses, large and modern barns; and the beautiful views of hill and valley covered with roses and other wild flowers contribute to the joy of life.

On our return trip we went round by Olds, remaining long enough to give our "tank" a drink and feed up ourselves with a tee-bone steak big enough for a regiment of soldiers. It was a shame to see us fall for the temptation to gorge, when the food controller is urging us all to cut down the size of our steaks to steaklets today, lest we have nothing at all for tomorrow. But we are not to blame—it was the cook's fault—as long as a

steak is tender, well cooked and set before a hungry man he will do his best to dispose of it, if it is as big as a platter.

This article must be chopped off right here as space is limited.

## Rosebud Items

The weather for the past week has been ideal. Grain is growing fast and pastures are excellent.

Mrs. Sylvester Davis and son Win-ford, Clifford, Harold and Lottie Ault, Mrs. L. C. Ault, Jake and Bertie Shantz, the Nelson young folks and a number of others took in the Banff excursion last Thursday.

Sol Wiegand and son Perlis and Murley Shantz enjoyed the Calgary fair the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Scheidt, Abe Meck and family, the Charlie Diedrich family, Sylvester Davis and family, L. C. Ault, A. J. Perron and C. S. Chapin took in the Chautauqua at Olds last Friday; all report an enjoyable time.

Mrs. W. H. Ault is spending the week with her daughter, Mrs. A. J. Perron, and making the acquaintance of her new grandson.

C. S. Chapin had quite an exciting runaway the other day, but everything came out alright with little damage.

Miss Dagmar Nelson was a Calgary visitor recently.

The school board held a meeting at the schoolhouse Saturday evening and decided to remodel the school and grounds.

Miss Mona Wilson was visiting at the home of Mrs. Diedrich for a few days last week.

Miss Longheed is visiting with Miss Alberta Shantz.

The school held their picnic on Mr. Nelson's farm last Friday.

Mr. Irwin purchased four pure bred cattle while in Calgary at the fair. These cattle were exhibited by Mr. J. Miller, of Ashburn, Ont.

Some of the young people of the district who went to Banff report an enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. Fox spent a few days in Lacombe last week.

John Diedrich is helping Mr. Wilson cut brush.

Tell us the news—we'll print it

## Notice to Austin Tobias Schantz.

Take notice that an action has been commenced against you in the Supreme Court of Alberta, Judicial District of Calgary, No. 12303, by Oscar F. Carlson and Carl G. Carlson, Executors of the Will of the late August Andrew Olson, to foreclose a Mortgage made by you to John Leuzler, of Didsbury, Alberta, and transferred to the above named executors; said Mortgage covering the N. W. Quarter of Section Thirty (30) in Township Thirty (30) in Range Two (2) West of the 5th Meridian, in the Province of Alberta, and securing the sum of \$1,200.00. And take further notice that the plaintiffs claim under the said mortgage the sum of \$1,542.35, together with interest thereon, at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum from the 23rd day of February, 1917. And take further notice that unless you file a Demand of Notice or a Statement of Defence by the 15th day of August, A. D. 1917, that the plaintiff may apply for such further order in this action as to the Court may seem meet.

Dated at Calgary, Alberta, this 27th day of June, A. D. 1917.

LAURENCE J. CLARKE,  
Clerk of the Court.

EARL E. FREEMAN,  
Solicitor for the Plaintiff.

Approved  
(Signed) L. F. CLARRY,  
M. C.

## Notice to Creditors and Claimants.

In the Estate of William Robertson, late of the Town of Didsbury, in the Province of Alberta, Farmer, Deceased: Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims upon the estate of the late William Robertson, who died on the 16th day of April, A. D. 1914, are required to send to Earl E. Freeman, Solicitor, for the Executor of his estate by the 21st day of July, 1917, after that date the Administrator will distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been so filed or brought to its knowledge.

Dated this 22nd day of June, 1917.

EARL E. FREEMAN,  
Solicitor for the Executor,  
Union Bank Building, Didsbury, Alberta.



**King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.E.&A.M.**  
Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. All visiting brethren welcome.

W. G. LIESEMER, A. BRUSSO,  
Secretary. W. M.



**DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F.**  
Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

S. R. WOOD, Sec. G. F. SMITH, N. G.

**Dr. G. R. Ross, D.M.D., L.D.S.**  
Dental Surgeon

Office opposite Rosebud Hotel, Osler street.  
Business Phone 120

Didsbury - - - Alberta

**Earle E. Freeman, L.L.B.**  
(Successor to W. A. Austin)

Solicitor for  
Union Bank of Canada  
Royal Bank of Canada  
Western Mutual Fire Insurance Co.  
Town of Didsbury.

**MONEY TO LOAN**  
Didsbury - - - Alberta

**Dr. W. G. Evans, M.D.**  
Physician, Surgeon

Graduate of Toronto University. Office opposite Rosebud hotel, Osler street.

Residence Phone 50 Office Phone 120

Didsbury - - - Alberta

**J. L. Clarke, M.D., L.M.C.C.**  
Physician & Surgeon

Graduate University of Manitoba  
Late senior house surgeon of St. Michaels hospital, Newark, N. J.  
Office and residence: One block west of Union Bank.

**PHONE 128**  
DIDSBURY. - - - ALBERTA

**VETERINARY SURGEON**  
**Dr. I. E. PASLEY, D.V.M.**

I am prepared to answer calls day or night. Parturition work and surgery my specialties.

Phone Central DIDSBURY OR OLDS

**DR. A. J. MALMAS,**  
VETERINARY SURGEON,  
Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College.

Obstetrics, Surgery and Animal Dentistry a Specialty.  
Calls answered day or night.

**PHONE 143**  
Residence King Edward St., DIDSBURY



## SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

—1141.

## Fall Term AUGUST 27

WE CAN SELL YOU BUSINESS SUCCESS

Garbutt Business College, CALGARY

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# Overland

TRADE MARK REG.

## Motor Cars

### Style—Comfort—Power—Economy

There are definite advantages in the Overland Light Four which make this car stand out conspicuously above other cars in its price class.

In appearance this car represents the highest perfection of modern streamline design—full sweeping lines and low hung stylish design.

It is equally pleasing in performance with an abundance of power delivered by a smooth-running motor that has been

**Light Four \$975**

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In comfort nothing is lacking. Generous wheelbase, large tires and long, shock-absorbing cantilever springs, all make for easy riding.

You get all these advantages in the Overland Light Four at a price that is possible only because it shares in the economies of the enormous Willis-Overland production. Call and inspect this car at our sales rooms.

**WALTER LESLIE**

LOCAL AGENT DIDSBURY, ALTA.



**Willis-Overland Limited, Toronto, Ont.**  
Willis-Knight and Overland Automobiles, Commercial Cars